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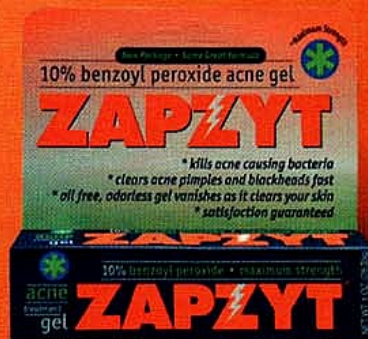
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Whoever said
"fighting never solves
anything" obviously
never won a fight!



MAD

JUNE 2004

NUMBER 442

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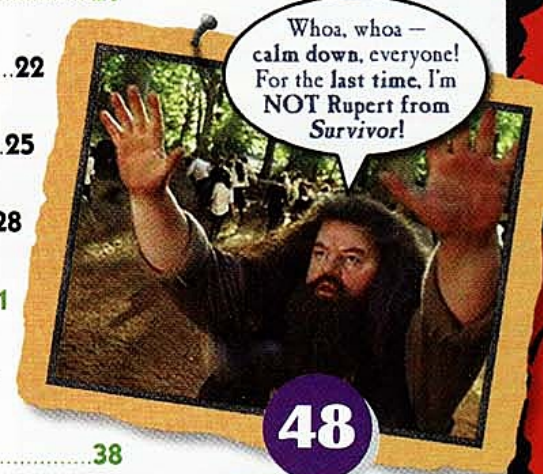
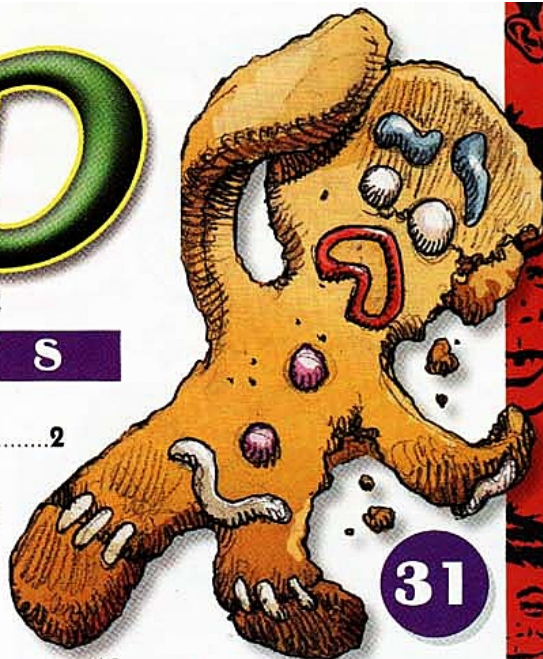
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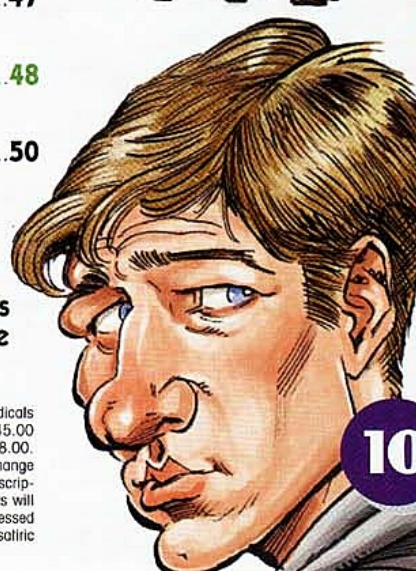
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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON



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ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW WITH HANS BRICKFACE

Back in MAD #439 we asked readers to send in a photograph of their precious family heirlooms so that our resident appraiser, Hans Brickface, could assess their worth. We are proud to begin this feature with the following submission.

This is a toucan letter holder. It doesn't have to hold letters, it can hold whatever crap you do not want to lose. The idiotic bird holds the prized parchment in its beak, and the two littler ones do the exact same thing. I paid nothing at all for this treasure. I was admiring it at my uncle's new house in Detroit, MI. The old man who used to live there died, so he got a lot of junk along with the house. He asked me if I would like it and I said yeah, so he gave it to me. That's how I came upon this garbage, I mean antique. Please tell me how much my useless crap is worth!

Charlie Kidd, Lake Oswego, OR

HANS' APPRAISAL

What you have here is a classic example of the early 1960s toucan movement in woodcarving. What makes this even more exciting and valuable is that it is clearly the handiwork of master craftsman Fred "Whittles" Karkowski. Tragically, Karkowski was cut down in his prime after a bizarre studio accident left him lathed to death. Because most of his pieces were either thrown out or abandoned in the homes of old men, it makes yours very rare. However, because it has that "old man" smell, the most you can reasonably expect this to fetch at auction is \$10 Canadian! Happy garage sale-ing!

If you're interested in having your family "treasure" appraised, send a clear photo and pertinent information to Amy "The Big Appraiser" c/o MAD, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!



THE ANSWER MAD

Here is another installment of a fan favorite feature! It's where we take a letter from another magazine (in this case the April, 2004 issue of *Teen Vogue*) and answer it for them! Enjoy!

I love the clothes in your magazine, really—but holy guacamole! Many of the prices are much too high. How about bringing us back down to earth and showing us something we could actually buy?

B.B.
Santa Cruz, CA

We were upset to receive your letter. We just took it for granted that every teenage girl could afford a pair of \$350 Dolce & Gabbana clogs or a \$150 Louis Vuitton ponytail holder. What's wrong with you? Don't you have an allowance? However, we do have some suggestions on how to get these essential wardrobe items: land a lucrative international modeling contract, snare a sugar daddy and, if those don't work, shoplift early, shoplift often! If you're still unable to achieve this lifestyle, when you turn 20, don't even *think* about buying regular *Vogue*! —Ed.
P.S. Oh, and one more thing (this is a free tip so we know you can afford it): stop saying "holy guacamole!"

SWEPT UNDER THE RED CARPET

So, do I get a free subscription for being such a loyal fan and getting a picture of me and Johnny Depp?

Alexander Sepe, Ontario, Canada



Alexander the Not-So-Great — Jesus Bejeesus, that's a humongous TV! We're guessing you've been chased out of your share of Best Buys! Sure, we'll send you a three-year subscription, just as soon as *Cody Banks 2* sweeps next year's Oscars! By the way, congratulations — you've replaced Joan Rivers as our least favorite person on the red carpet! —Ed.

THE FOLD-IN RULE

When I opened MAD #437 to the back cover, to my surprise there was no MAD fold-in! I finally found it on page 49. Why the change? I used to be able to count on my monthly MAD fold-in at the end of the magazine. C'mon guys, put it back!

Aaron Aldridge, Newport, NH

A-Ron — Clearly you're on the tip when it comes to everything MAD. But just in case you missed it — Bill Gaines died over 10 years ago, we no longer cost 25 cents and we do a little thing called "The MAD 20" every year which includes a special relocated fold-in. If you still haven't figured out where this is heading, this year's MAD 20 was in issue #437. Just to warn you, and to spare us the mind-numbing frustration of another panicked, asinine missive, this year's MAD 20 will be in issue #449. Start bracing yourself now! —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

When I was born, I was given my Dad's last name, which is Blond. For the longest time, I absent-mindedly thought that Blond isn't that weird of a name. Sounds a bit like Bond, which I guess is kind of cool. Then one day it suddenly dawned on me — what were my ancestors thinking? Blond is a seriously strange last name. My dad thinks not and says that I should be proud of my name. I can't seem to prove this insane man wrong about how the name is strange. So I've decided to turn to the experts of everything and request that the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* to make fun of my last name and prove my dad wrong about holding some form of pride in such a name. Oh, and by the way, I have brown hair.

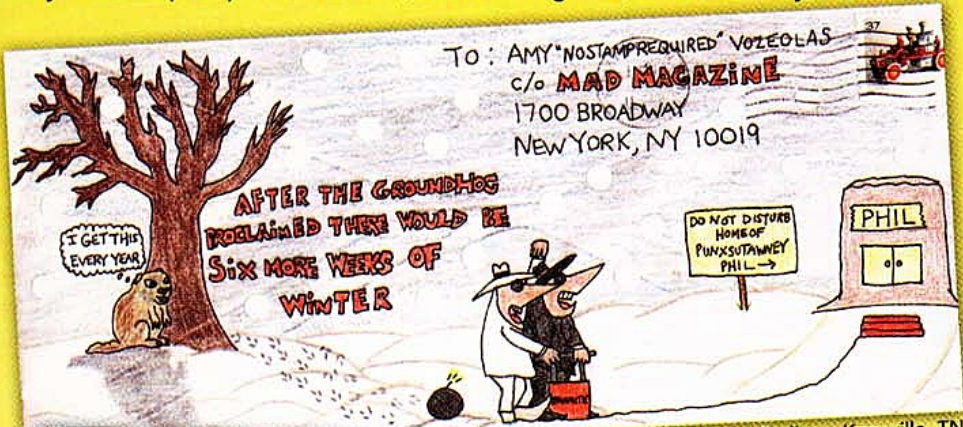
Nick Blond, Garberville, CA

Blondie — This is the type of dumb wish we love! Of *course* your dad is wrong! Your name is *very* strange and *remarkably* stupid! You should not only change it, but sever all ties with your family. Your last name says a lot about your personality, so choose wisely. Here are a few suggestions for your name change: if you want to settle down with a borderline-retarded sexpot, may we suggest "Lachey" as your surname? If you're a drunk-driving, wind-blown wackadoo, then try "Nolte" on for size. And finally, if you think of yourself more as the unemployed MAD editor type, "Meglin" could be your moniker of choice. Let us know which one you go with and if it pleases your pappy! —Ed.



ENVELOPES OF THE MONTH

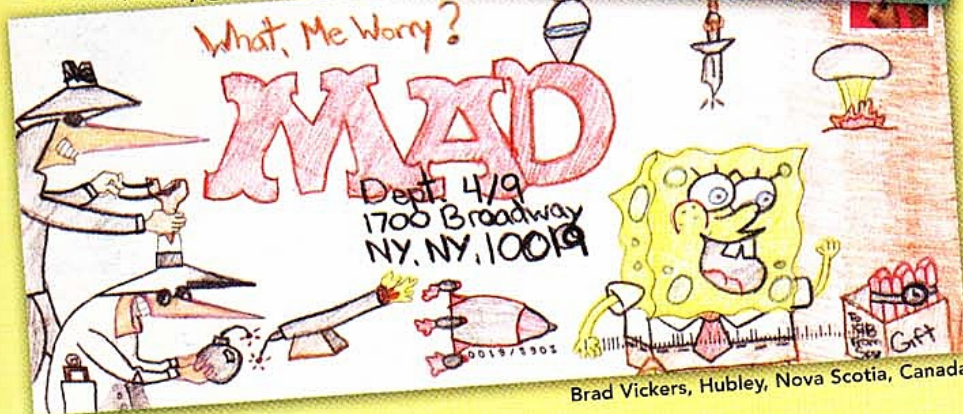
This month, we're proud to feature a trio of Spy Vs. Spy-themed envelopes. An obviously hurt and intimidated Peter Kuper could not be reached for comment! MAD is always on the lookout for envelope masterpieces, so keep them coming! Send them to: Amy "No Stamp Required" Vozeolas, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019.



Hayley Burlison, Knoxville, TN



Brad Smith, Hume, IL



Brad Vickers, Hubley, Nova Scotia, Canada

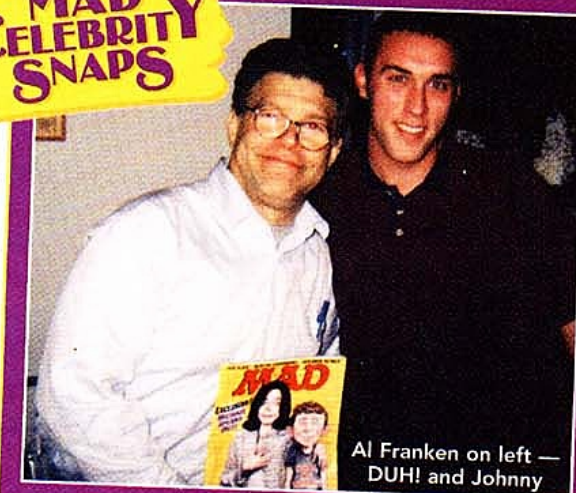
GOD SAVE THE KING OF POP

When I saw the cover of your MAD #438 I was shocked by the vulgar, sick and twisted attack you conveyed on Michael Jackson — an American icon! In closing, all that I can say is it was great — I loved it! Keep up the good work!

Neil Johnson, Alliance, OH

Electric Neil — When we read the harsh opening of your letter, we got excited because we thought it was an accusatory epistle from Michael's defensive spokesman/henchman Jermaine Jackson! But then we read further and discovered that it wasn't — and we lost interest in your letter faster than the public lost interest in Jacko's last album. Thanks for writing...Shamon! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Al Franken on left — DUH! and Johnny

I finally got a chance to get a picture of me, a celebrity and a MAD when Al Franken came and gave a speech at Ohio University in Athens, Ohio. It was very nice of him to pose with my issue of MAD.

Johnny Mauger, Pickerington, OH

Johnny On The Spot — Congrats on getting left-wing looney Al Franken to stop bitching about Bill O'Reilly long enough to pose with MAD! You're good enough and smart enough to earn a three-year subscription! —Ed.

OVEREATING CROWE

I think you missed the point about Russell Crowe being overweight in *Master and Commander* in your satire in MAD #439. The film was based on a long series of excellent novels by Patrick O'Brian, and in them "lucky" Jack Aubrey is described as "blonde, florid and frequently overweight." To my mind, Crowe's portrayal was superb, just the way the author described the character.

Michael Thompson, Langley, WA

Dirty Thom — Did the esteemed Mr. O'Brian also describe "lucky" Jack as "pompous, overbearing and wholly unlikable"? Then you're right! Russell really knocked this one out of the park! —Ed.

THE BIG TEACHER'S PET

In the fourth grade, I used to bring a MAD to school every day! My teach, named Mrs. Grant, caught me with an issue. To my surprise, she snuck up behind me while I was engrossed in the mag and snatched it out of my hands, saying, "You can get this back when school is over." So, at the end of the day I went back to get it. When I walked into the teacher's area, I caught her reading and smiling widely at my MAD! She smiled at me and said, "You can get this back tomorrow." From then on, she would overlook my MAD as long as I didn't read it while she was talking! She was my favorite teacher in elementary school.

Noel Butchart, Chapin, SC

Just Say Noel — What a heartwarming story. It reminded us of the time we were in fourth grade and Stanley Karpinski took out an issue of MAD, and Sister Winifred snuck up behind him and snatched it out of his hands. Unfortunately, this is pretty much where the similarities between your heartwarming story and our grisly tale of pain and suffering end. Back then they didn't even have dental records to aid in ole' Stanley's identification; the coroner did his best by using his bathroom pass and the little bits of his retainer that they picked out of her fist. A MAD Letters Page "bango" to you and to Mrs. Grant! —Ed.

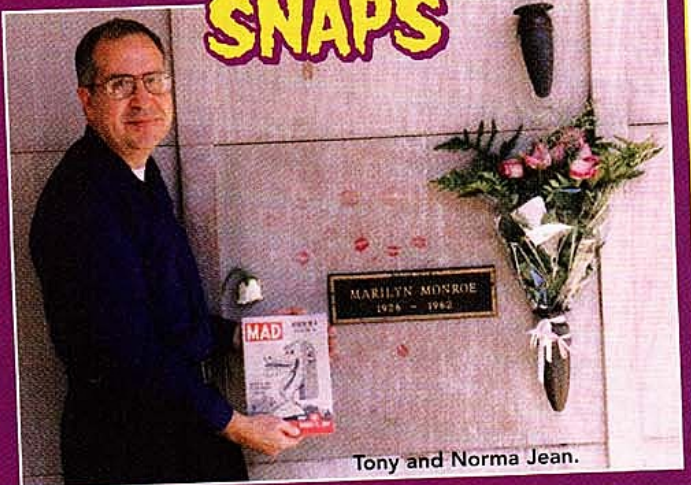


MAD CEMETERY SNAPS

I was in the Los Angeles area and stopped by Pierce Brothers Westwood Village Memorial Park. Enclosed is a picture of me next to the grave of Marilyn Monroe.

Tony Avak,
Lexington Park, MD

Tony Baloney — Judging by the red lipstick marks on Marilyn's grave, you had yourself a busy afternoon! By the way, we think Chanel's Sweet Sixteen Whisperlight lipstick is the perfect choice for your coloring! Congrats on your one-year subscription! —Ed.

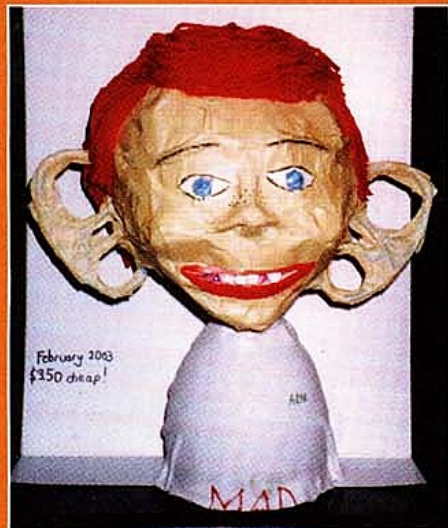


Tony and Norma Jean.

The Big Easel

This is my Big Easel entry. It's made completely out of garbage and old junk. For example, his lips are old pieces of rubber and his teeth are chalk! Ironically, this was made for a school project!

Brian Cugini, Fair Haven, NJ



Cujo — Whoa! Hold the phone! Stop the presses! Do you mean to tell us that your sculpture — that work of art — is made from garbage? No...no way! Game over, man! We're not sure why it's ironic, but it's certainly a coincidence since the magazine itself is made of garbage and old junk! Keep recycling! —Ed. P.S. We still want you to send in your MAD-related creations to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019!

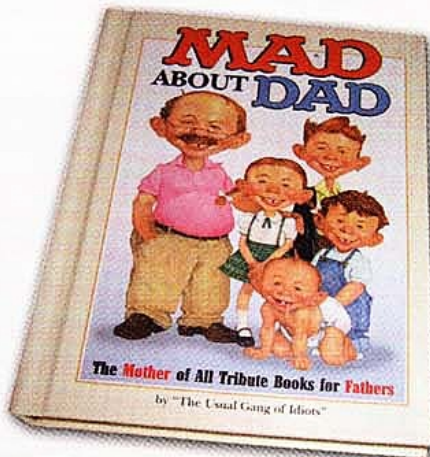
ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

Leonardo Monteiro of Vera Mato Grosso, Brazil sent in this photo from his personal collection of an unidentified, yet terrifyingly convincing Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like. We wish he had included the child's name, but we understand the desire to keep his identity a secret. We are going to tell you what we tell all of our "winners" — we hope it's just a stage and that you grow out of it very, very soon!



READER ALERT!!

Can't figure out what to get Dad for Father's Day? We have the perfect solution — an ear and nose hair trimmer! And while you're out buying that, stop by wherever books are sold and pick up MAD About Dad! On Sale Now!



MAD

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the usual gang of idiots

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NEXT
MONTH IN
MAD #443
ON SALE
JUNE 15!

OUR FEATURE-
LENGTH HARRY
POTTER SPOOF!

NEXT
MONTH IN
MAD XL #28
ON SALE
JUNE 15!

MICHAEL JACKSON, IMPROVING
BASEBALL AND ARTIST OF
THE ISSUE: BOB CLARKE!

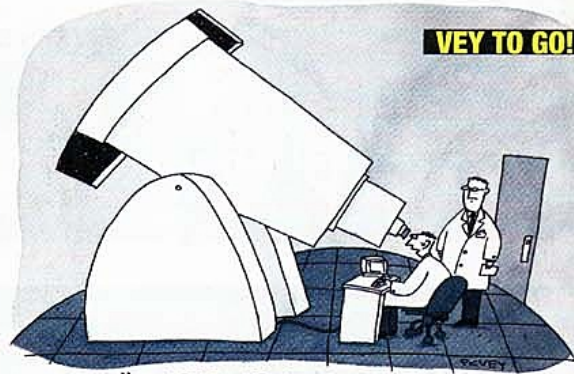
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Reduced to \$200
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Wall St-140 Full
• FULL FL
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Call Sie Neffliti
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VEY TO GO!

THE GODFREY REPORT

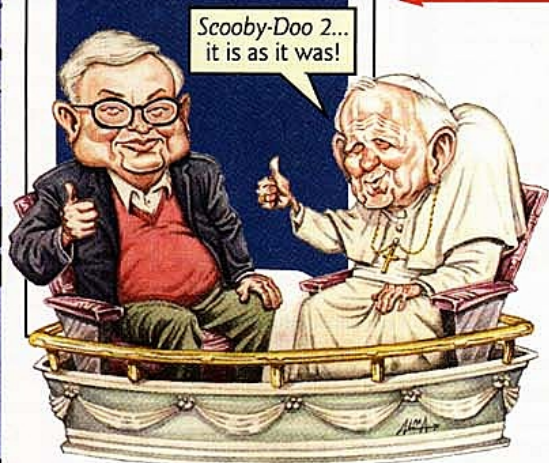
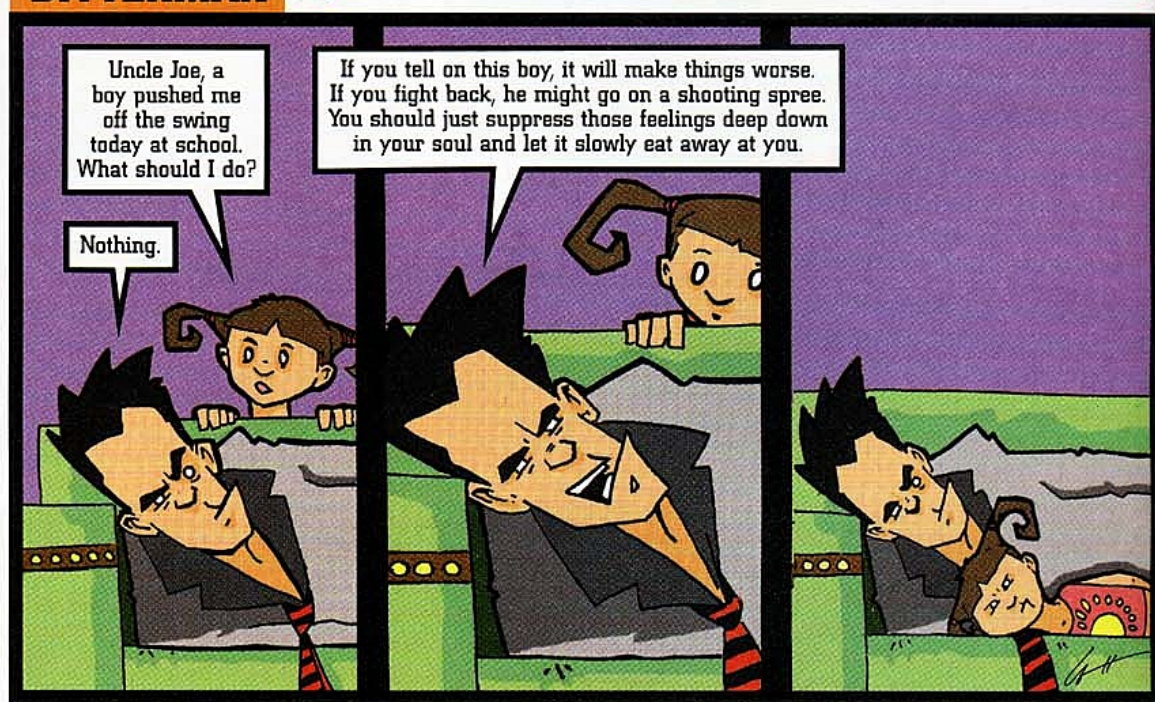
IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Lasik Surgery	Monocles	Glass Eyes
Watermelon Rinds	Banana Peels	Corncocks
Deer Ticks	Tapeworms	Head Lice

THE FAST 5

THE 5 WAYS
THE
PASSION
OF THE CHRIST
HAS ALREADY
INFLUENCED
THE MOVIE INDUSTRY

- 1 The new ending of *Shrek 2* has Donkey betray Shrek in exchange for 13 bales of hay
- 2 The soundtrack for *Soul Plane* will feature a rap by 50 Cent done entirely in Aramaic
- 3 Many movie concession stands are now selling hot buttered communion wafers
- 4 The Farrelly Brothers' new project: *There's Something About Mary Magdalene*
- 5 The most popular film critics in the nation are the new duo "Ebert & Paper"

BITTERMAN



CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This month:
JOE ROGAN

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET HIS DEMISE!

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

- Executed by militant "Society for the Protection of the Madagascar Hissing Cockroach"12:1
- Slips down side of Las Vegas hotel while leaning out to taunt *Fear Factor* contestant18:1
- Fatal virus that can only be contracted from regular handling of sheep testicles, pig rectums and horse penises25:1
- Terminal "wood" after hosting one too many special *Playboy* Playmate editions of *Fear Factor*30:1
- Dies while actually trying a dangerous stunt himself19,000,000,000:1



FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Charles Akins	Russ Cooper	Gary Hallgren	Mike Snider
Ray Alma	Desmond Devlin	Jeff Kruse	Johnny Styne
Scott Bricher	Evan Dorkin	Scott Maiko	Jack Syracuse
John Caldwell	Brian Frazer	Kevin Pope	P.C. Vey
Paul Coker	Garth Gerhart	Irving Schild	

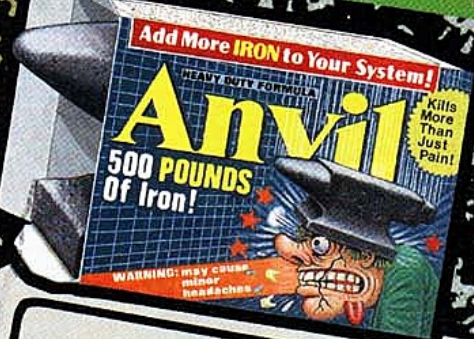
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Wacky Packages Stickers
Coming This May To Notebooks,
Skateboards, Bikes, & Everywhere!

Gotta get to the office, guys! Dandy, please don't forget the fund-raising dinner for the Battered Women's Shelter is tonight at seven!

I thought the Battered Women's benefit was tomorrow night!

No, tomorrow night's the Children's Hospital charity buffet! And the day after that is the Homeless Families' benefit luncheon!

Boy, you people sure throw a lot of fund-raising meals for charity!

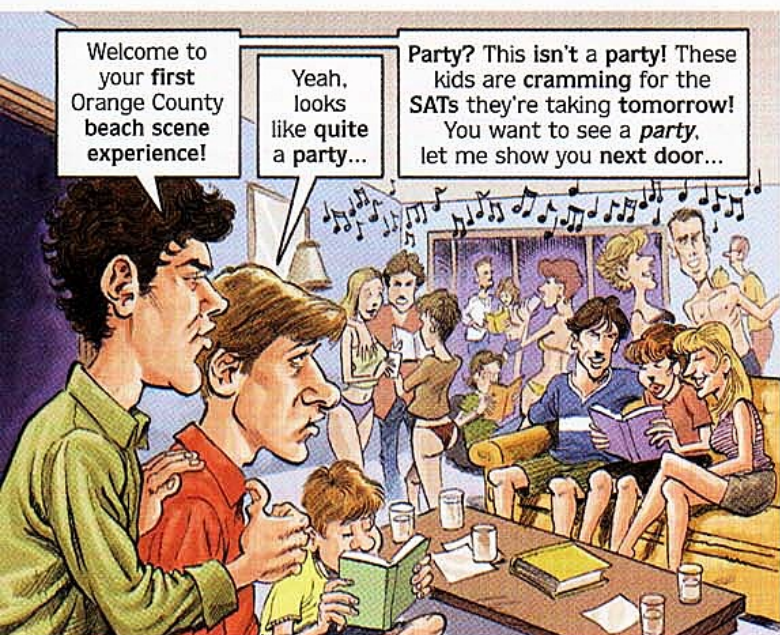
Tell me about it! This breakfast is being sponsored by the Teen Crisis Pregnancy Center! I gotta cough up \$50 for this lousy bowl of Froot Loops!



Welcome to your first Orange County beach scene experience!

Yeah, looks like quite a party...

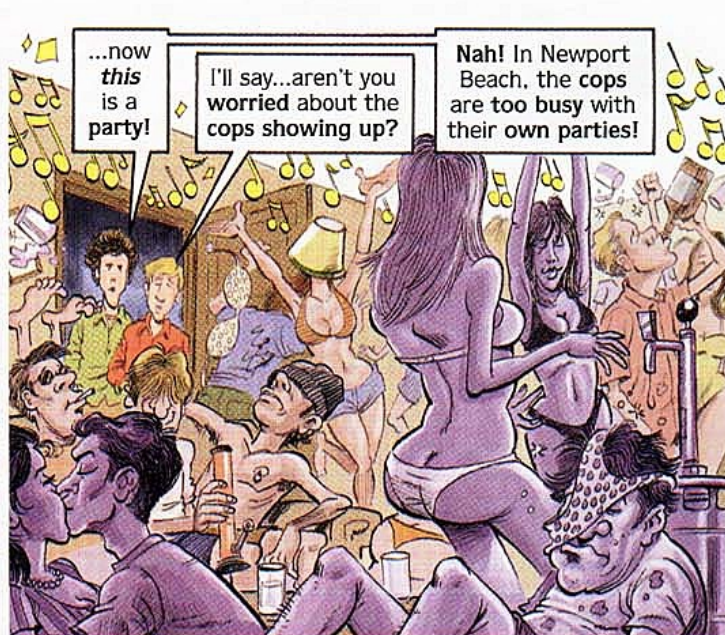
Party? This isn't a party! These kids are cramming for the SATs they're taking tomorrow! You want to see a party, let me show you next door...



...now *this* is a party!

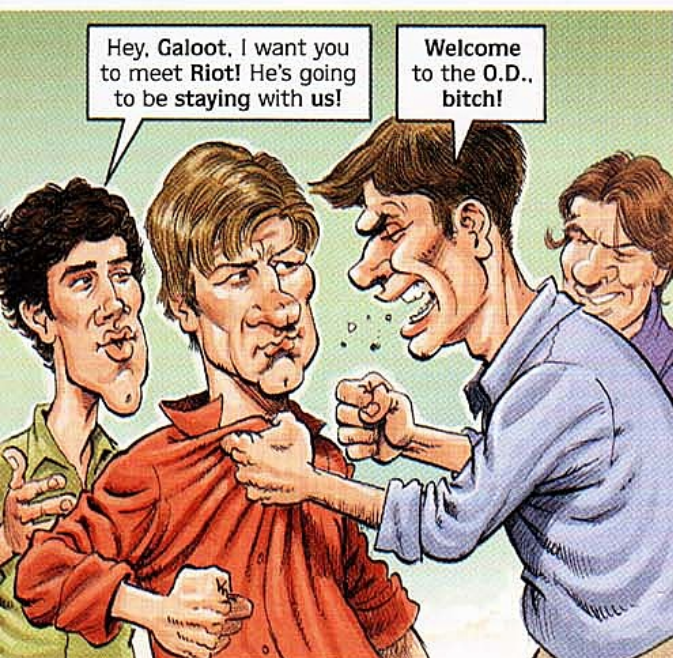
I'll say...aren't you worried about the cops showing up?

Nah! In Newport Beach, the cops are too busy with their own parties!



Hey, Galoot, I want you to meet Riot! He's going to be staying with us!

Welcome to the O.D., bitch!

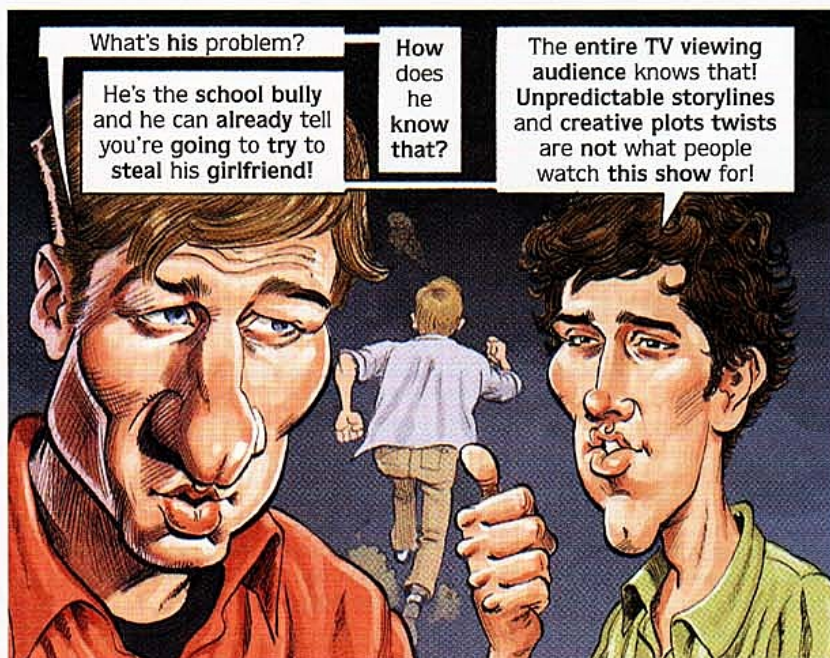


What's his problem?

He's the school bully and he can already tell you're going to try to steal his girlfriend!

How does he know that?

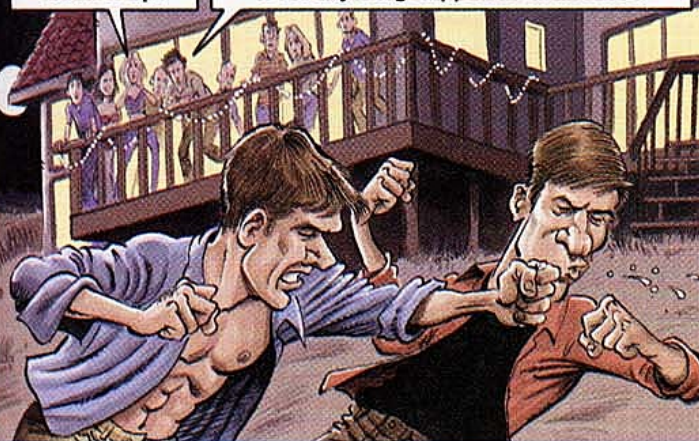
The entire TV viewing audience knows that! Unpredictable storylines and creative plots twists are not what people watch this show for!





This is awful!
Riot and Galoot
are going to
hurt each other!
Seethe, jump
in there and
break it up!

Ah, apparently you've forgotten that
getting physical isn't really my style!
I know! I'll have my father, the attorney,
draft a sternly-worded letter! In the mean-
time, I wouldn't worry too much — those
guys are both too pretty for the producers
to let anything happen to their faces!



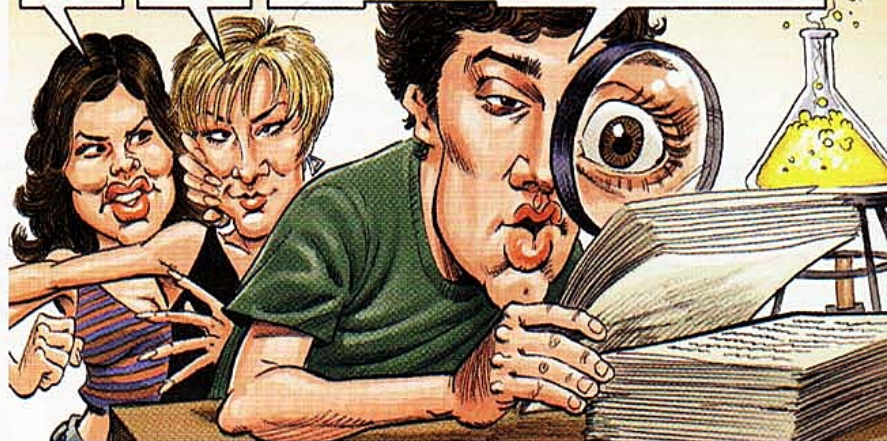
Seethe,
we've
been
looking
all
over for
you!

What
are you
doing
in the
biology
lab after
school?

I'm try-
ing to
dissect
some-
thing!

What
are
you
trying
to
dissect?

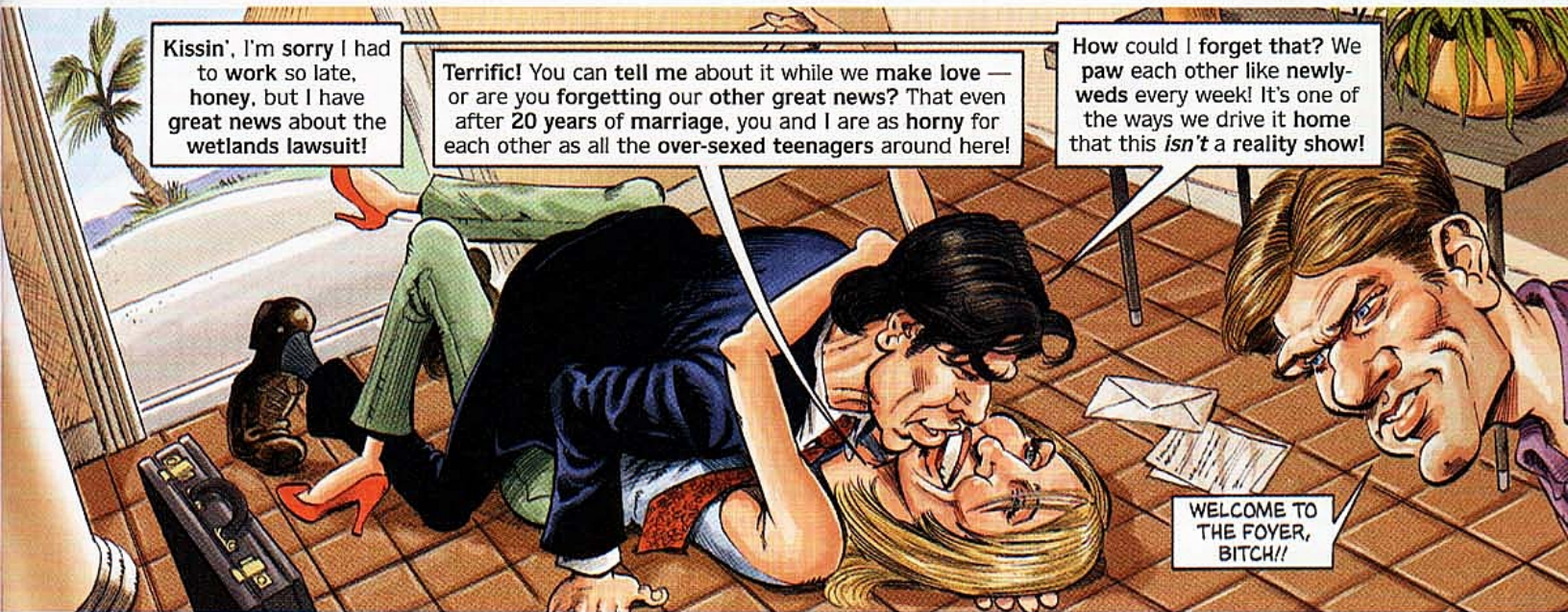
This season's scripts...I'm
trying to figure out exactly
how and when I changed
from a self-conscious nebbish
of a loser to an irresistible
babe magnet to a couple of
amazing hotties like you two!



Kissin', I'm sorry I had
to work so late,
honey, but I have
great news about the
wetlands lawsuit!

Terrific! You can tell me about it while we make love —
or are you forgetting our other great news? That even
after 20 years of marriage, you and I are as horny for
each other as all the over-sexed teenagers around here!

How could I forget that? We
paw each other like newly-
weds every week! It's one of
the ways we drive it home
that this *isn't* a reality show!

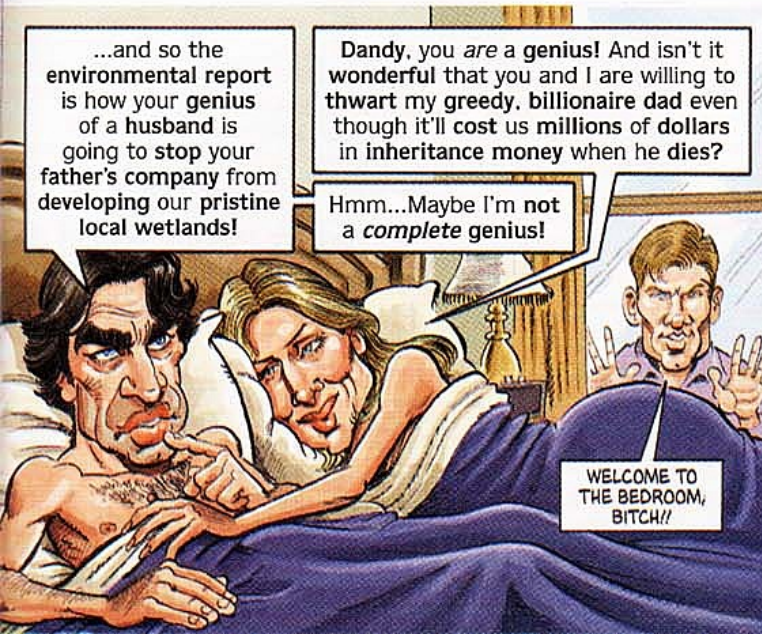


WELCOME TO
THE FOYER,
BITCH!!

...and so the
environmental report
is how your genius
of a husband is
going to stop your
father's company from
developing our pristine
local wetlands!

Dandy, you are a genius! And isn't it
wonderful that you and I are willing to
thwart my greedy, billionaire dad even
though it'll cost us millions of dollars
in inheritance money when he dies?

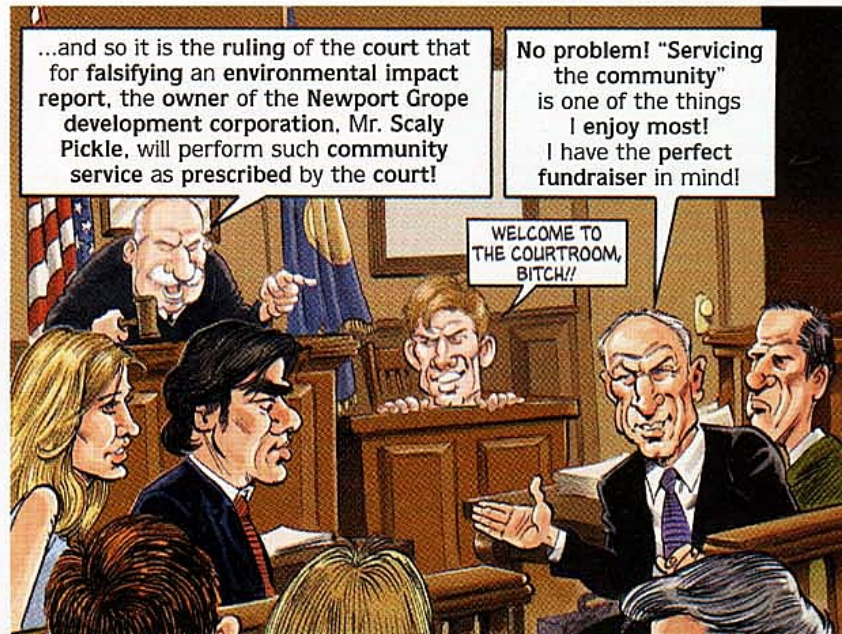
Hmm...Maybe I'm not
a complete genius!



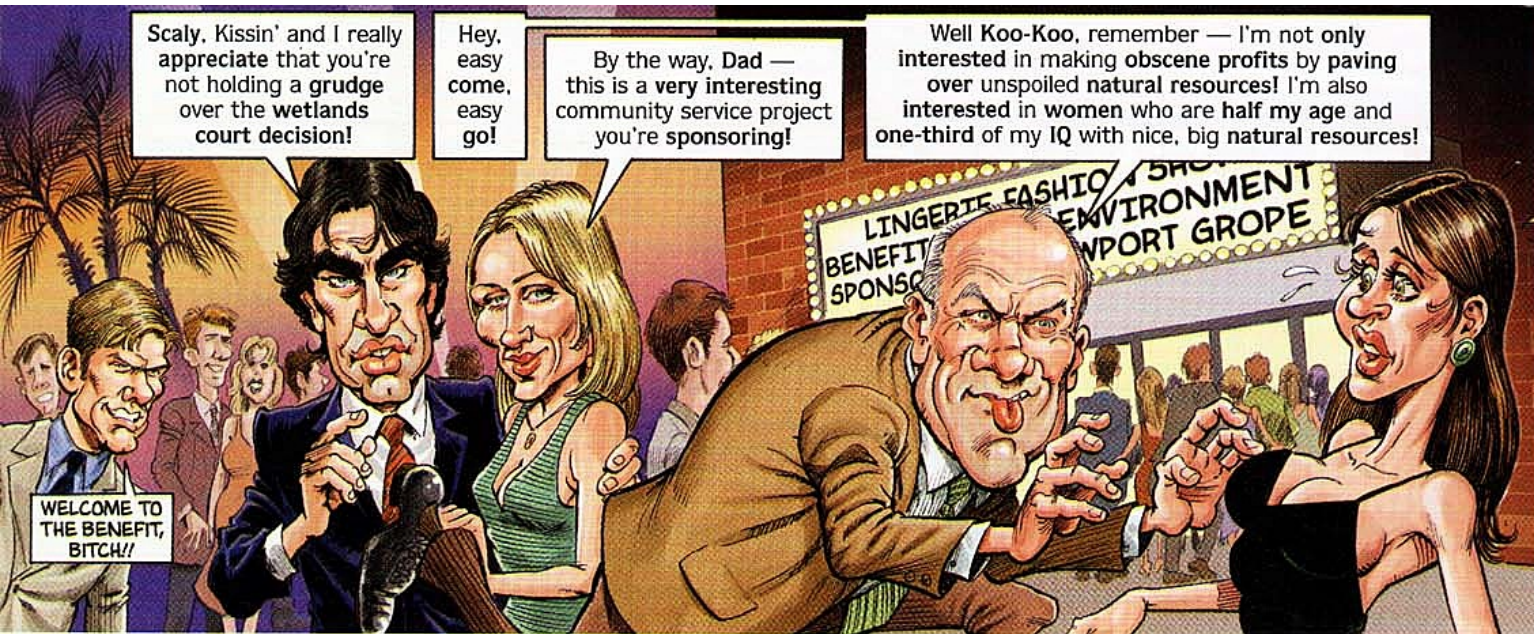
WELCOME TO
THE BEDROOM,
BITCH!!

...and so it is the ruling of the court that
for falsifying an environmental impact
report, the owner of the Newport Grope
development corporation, Mr. Scaly
Pickle, will perform such community
service as prescribed by the court!

No problem! "Serving
the community"
is one of the things
I enjoy most!
I have the perfect
fundraiser in mind!



WELCOME TO
THE COURTROOM,
BITCH!!



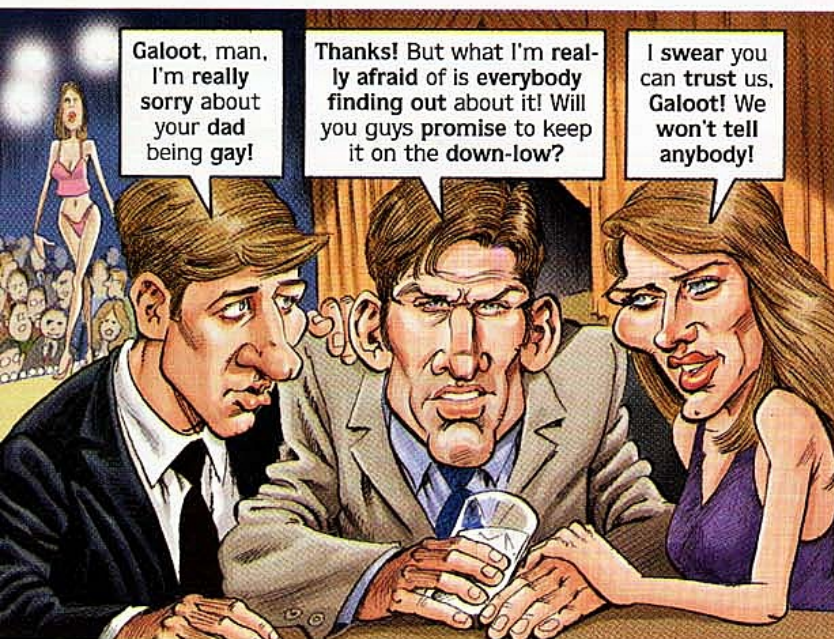
Scaly, Kissin' and I really appreciate that you're not holding a grudge over the wetlands court decision!

Hey, easy come, easy go!

By the way, Dad — this is a very interesting community service project you're sponsoring!

Well Koo-Koo, remember — I'm not only interested in making obscene profits by paying over unspoiled natural resources! I'm also interested in women who are half my age and one-third of my IQ with nice, big natural resources!

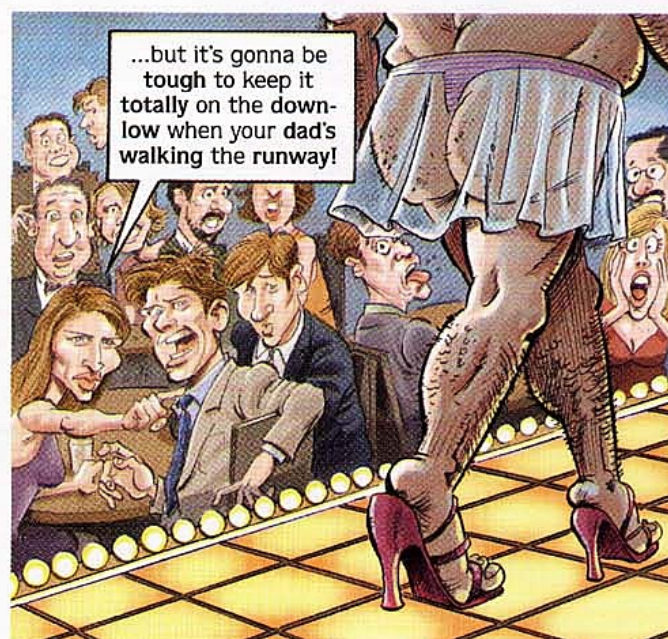
WELCOME TO THE BENEFIT, BITCH!!



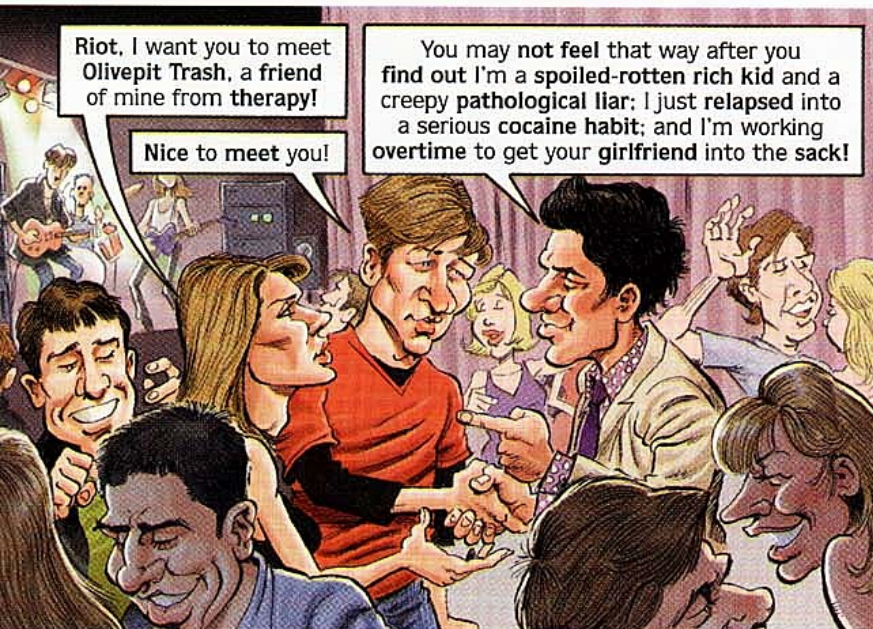
Galoot, man, I'm really sorry about your dad being gay!

Thanks! But what I'm really afraid of is everybody finding out about it! Will you guys promise to keep it on the down-low?

I swear you can trust us, Galoot! We won't tell anybody!



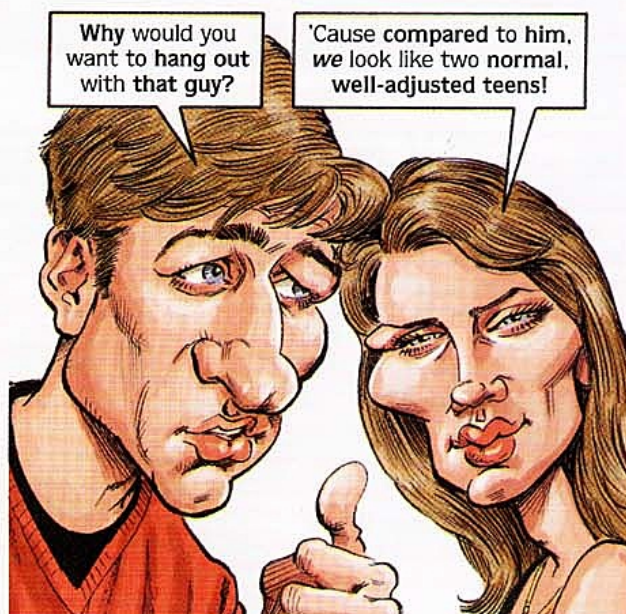
...but it's gonna be tough to keep it totally on the down-low when your dad's walking the runway!



Riot, I want you to meet Olivepit Trash, a friend of mine from therapy!

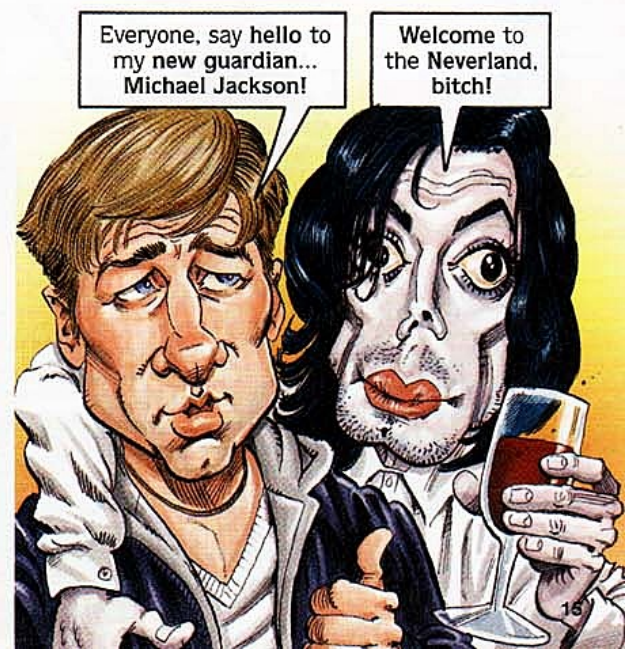
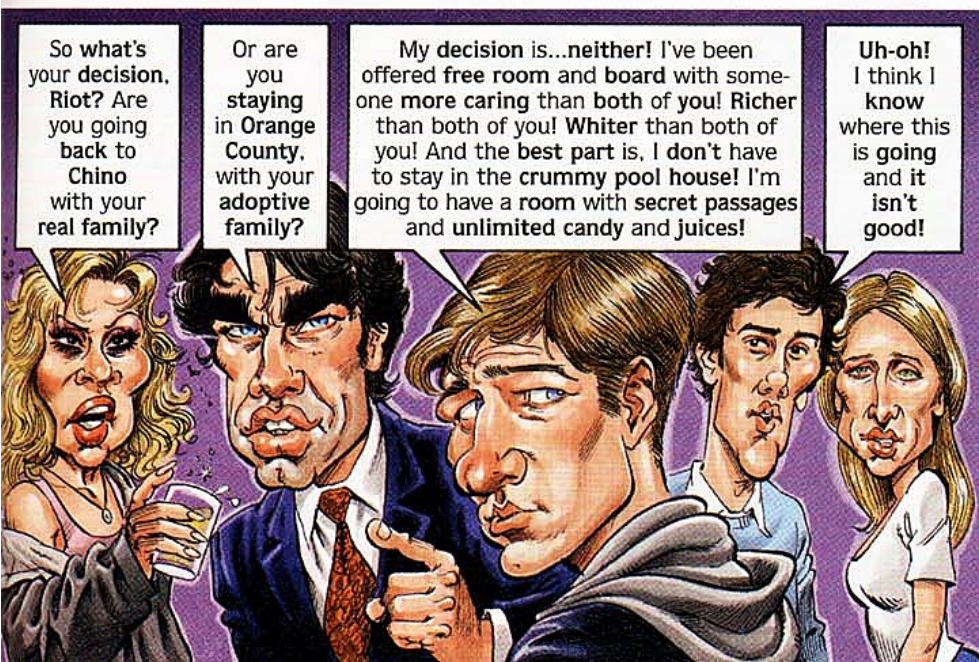
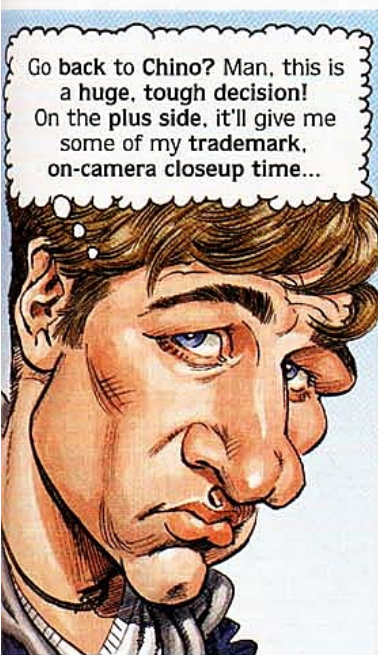
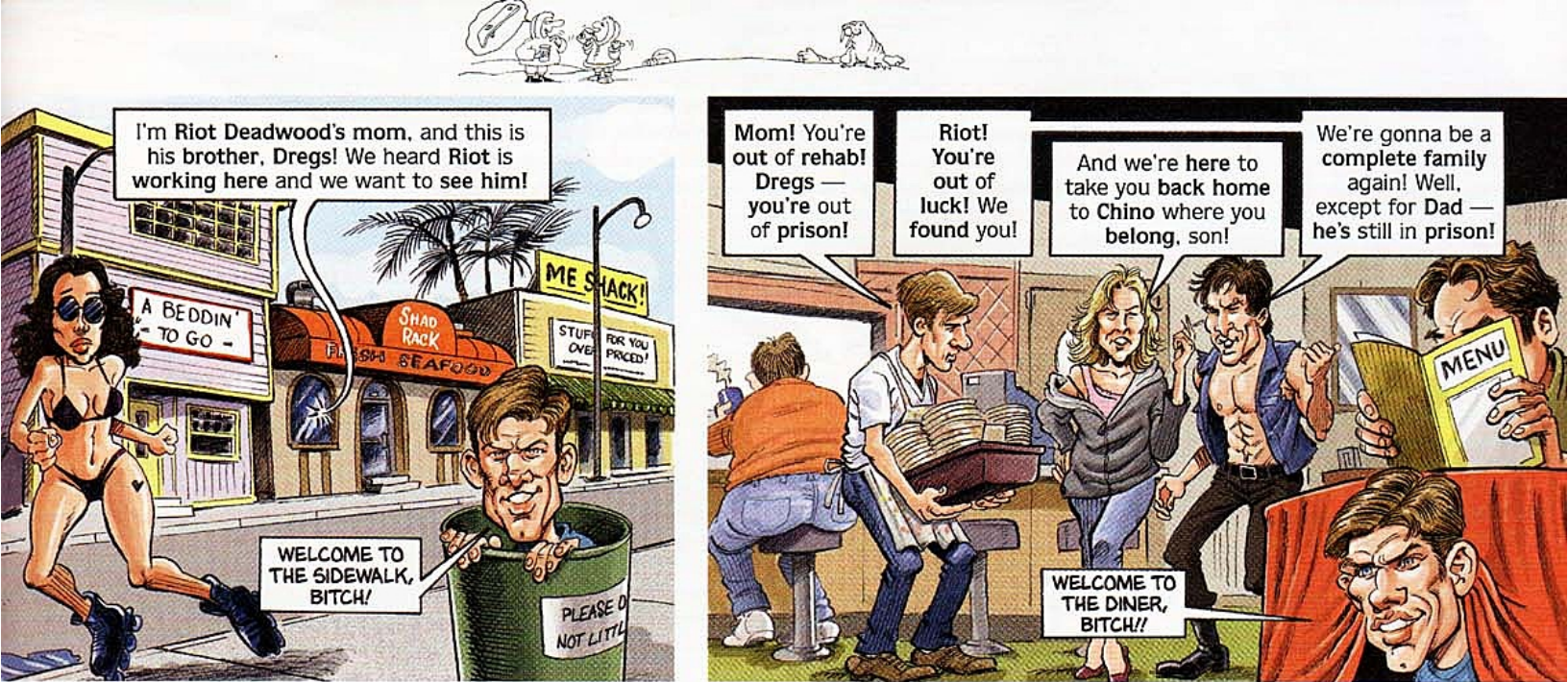
Nice to meet you!

You may not feel that way after you find out I'm a spoiled-rotten rich kid and a creepy pathological liar; I just relapsed into a serious cocaine habit; and I'm working overtime to get your girlfriend into the sack!



Why would you want to hang out with that guy?

'Cause compared to him, we look like two normal, well-adjusted teens!





ARAGONES



Martha Stewart recently sent a letter to various friends asking them to write to her trial judge and express their opinion of her "character, work ethic, integrity and probity." She hopes if enough letters are written, it will convince the judge to give her a lenient sentence with no jail time. Civic-minded individuals that we are, we felt duty-bound to provide:

OUR LETTER ON BEHALF OF MARTHA STEWART

MAD 1700 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, NY 10019

To: Judge Miriam Goldman Cedarbaum
U.S. District Court
New York, NY

Dear Judge Cedarbaum,

We live in an unfortunate society where an aggressive, successful businessman is celebrated, while an aggressive, successful businesswoman is merely labeled a "bitch." And Martha Stewart has not only been labeled a bitch, but every conceivable variation of that unfortunate term, including "Big Bitch," "Super Bitch," "Bitchy-Bitch," "Über Bitch," "Le Grande Beech," "Bitchy McBitcherson" and the ever popular, but nonetheless hurtful, "Bitch On Wheels."

When these insensitive people talk about her, they also use words like "ice queen," "anal retentive," "cruel" and "egocentric." But if you rearrange the letters in those words and take out and add some others, you get words like "caring," "beloved" and "tivisternil." *That's* the Martha we know.

The point is that it's precisely because she's so successful that people are now trying to destroy Martha. Sure, she took an inside stock tip, tampered with evidence and kept changing her story when questioned by federal investigators. But, Your Honor, ask yourself this: did she do anything *you* wouldn't have done if *you* were a manipulative, frigid control freak desperately trying to avoid time in the slammer? The only thing she's guilty of is helping people add style, charm and class to their drab lives — and if *that's* a crime, then those guys from *Queer Eye* belong on death row!

And consider this: Martha spent a lifetime carefully crafting a persona of someone who was above it *all*. Shouldn't that include the law? Or, madam, do you expect a modern woman to be equally versed in BOTH the fine art of hand-stitched doilies *and* the fickle regulations of high finance? You call that justice? While we may know little of the law, what does the *court* know of making a swan out of wicker? Or the subtle aromatic differences between elderberry and loganberry? Have you ever bothered to dip your own candles, madam? Say nothing! We know the answer.

As a woman who gave her best for the good of the nation, comparisons to Rosa Parks seem obvious. Except, of course, Martha wouldn't be caught dead riding public transportation.

Finally, there is the issue of her probity. We'll be the first to admit that we don't know what that word means. However, using our knowledge of Latin roots (none), and our understanding of the charges (*slightly* more extensive), we believe it has something to do with baked goods.

That being the case, let us go on record as saying that Martha makes one of the finest peach cobblers you'll ever taste (and taste it, you will...provided you make the right choice on sentencing day, of course — wink, wink!)

Cordially,
The Editors



"To enable people and businesses throughout the world to realize their full potential"

Can you believe the grandiose-sounding quote to the left is the official "corporate mission statement" of Microsoft? Funny, but we thought their mission was to "Charge customers through the nose for bug-filled, non-intuitive software applications"! Of course, it's not just Bill Gates and friends — other corporations have official mission statements that get it wrong, too. That's why we're here, to realize *our* full potential by using Microsoft Word to create...

IF CORPORATE "MISSION STATEMENTS" TOLD THE TRUTH

SAKS
FIFTH
AVENUE

Our aim is to sell clothing so hideously over-priced that even a famous, wealthy actress has to shoplift from us.



We plan to keep rearranging the same seven or eight ingredients into new shapes, with phony, made-up, Spanish-sounding names.



Gatorade
thirst quencher

Our goal is to give pretentious, Gen-X-inspired names to our drinks so nobody has a clue as to what flavor they're supposed to be.



**DEATH ROW
RECORDS**



To effectively foster an environment of assertive creativity, whereby artists are provided with a nurturing and judgment-free atmosphere to freely voice their opinions on bitches and ho's.

TOYS R US

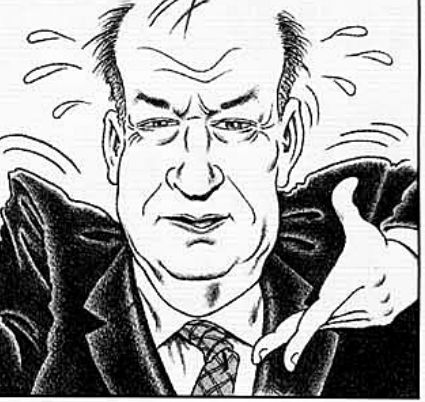


To de-empower every small, mom-and-pop toy shop in the country by building our stores as large as airplane hangars, while progressively littering every mailbox and Sunday newspaper on Earth with our sales circulars.

FOX NEWS channel

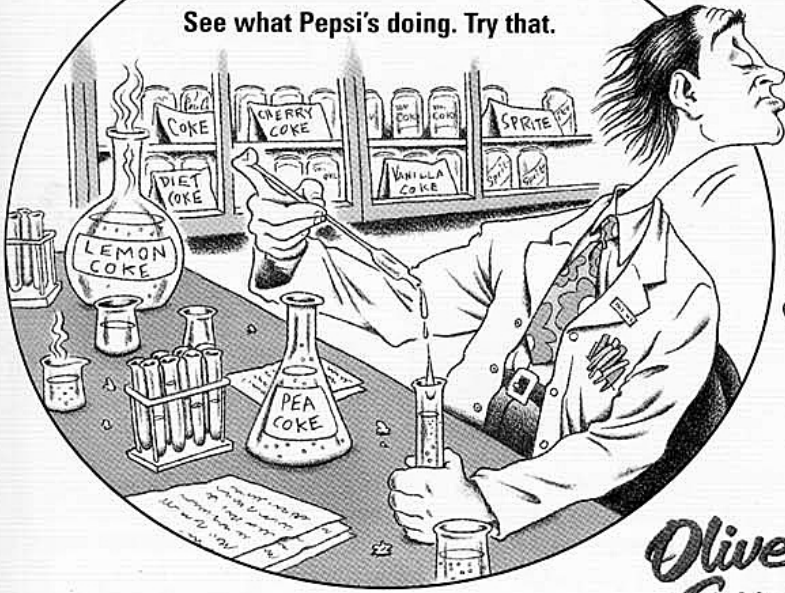


We aim to counteract the short-sighted left-wing bias of the major networks with a short-sighted ultra-right-wing bias of our own.



Coca-Cola

See what Pepsi's doing. Try that.



PEPSI

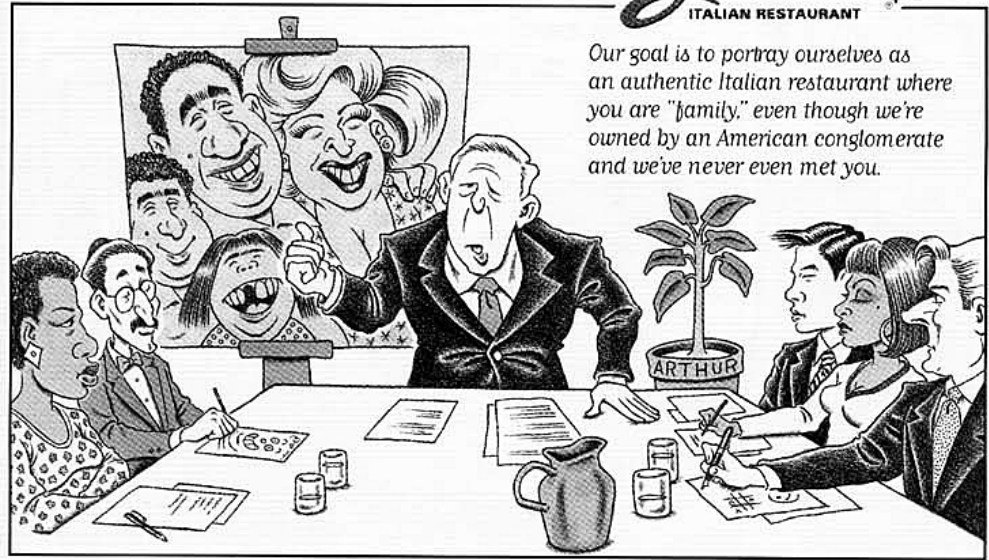
See what Coke's doing. Try that.



Olive Garden

ITALIAN RESTAURANT

Our goal is to portray ourselves as an authentic Italian restaurant where you are "family," even though we're owned by an American conglomerate and we've never even met you.



Red Bull

Our mission is to market our dangerously hyper-caFFEinated drink with a not-so-subtle but untrue message that the drinker will get high.



IF CORPORATE "MISSION STATEMENTS" TOLD THE TRUTH

Slim-Fast®

We aim to help the overweight shed pounds simply and nutritiously by selling a drink whose main ingredient is sugar.



BENGALS 2
DETROIT 0



Our goal is to strive each season to win at least one game, avoiding the embarrassment of going 0-16, and assertively gaining the #1 draft pick.



Our vision is to enable our customers to spend more quality time online by inserting pop-up ads and having the screen freeze up for ten minutes at a time, then repeatedly raise the monthly fee for the privilege.



CHUCK E. CHEESE'S

Our ongoing vision is to serve substandard-tasting pizza while we distract you with as much noise as humanly possible.



MAD

Our mission:

1. To constantly lambaste corporations for being greedy, while charging those same corporations big money for full-page ads in our publication.
2. To continually recycle gags in different forms, hoping most readers won't notice (such as this, which is basically a variation of a line in "A MAD Guide to Corporate Thinking" in issue #350).





There's a story about strange and wonderful creatures, set in the distant past. Then there's *another* story about strange and wonderful creatures, set in the far-away future. And when you put these two stories of the past and the future together, the present sucks! Especially the present in which you get to read about...

STAR SHREK



Captain's Log. Storydate: 1734. A wormhole anomaly, combined with plasmic decompression in the structural integrity grid, and some bad Romulan clams, has created an unusual situation. An entire Federation crew of unknown origin has somehow shifted through time and space, arriving onboard the Enterprise. I've never heard of their vessel before...the U.S.S. Muffet. It cost them a lot to transport here. They should've gone to Spaceline.com, named their own price and saved 30%!

Welcome, Captain Shrek! Allow me to introduce my Chief Engineer, Mr. Scott!

Unbelievable! Shrek has only the THIRD-fattest gut in a Federation dress uniform!

I've calculated the spatial dimensions of your hill, and I've charted 17 alternate upward routes, which will enable you to fetch a pail of water without succumbing to gravitational forces!

So, what are you? Gorn? Talosian? Klingon?

Bacon!



Soooo...you're a real princess. On my world, they put royalty on stamps. Care to get licked?

There's something you need to know — every time the moon comes out, I transform into a horrible ogre!

Don't be so hard on yourself, baby. I've always had a freaky thing for green chicks!

My tricorder readings detect a drifting cloud of ionized, sentient gas. It may be trying to communicate with us!

Uh, guess again. That would just be the donkey. He has a high-fiber diet!

Don't point your smelly green finger at me! He who *analyzes* it, *supplies* it!



Captain, the Tribbles are back! This specimen was found on Level Five!

HHHHNNNTTTT! Nope! It's just a hairball. Zero gravity and Friskies Seafood Supreme don't mix!

Wait until the hairball dries and then bring it to my quarters. It looks like it'll fit my head perfectly!



Unknown attackers, blasting us in!



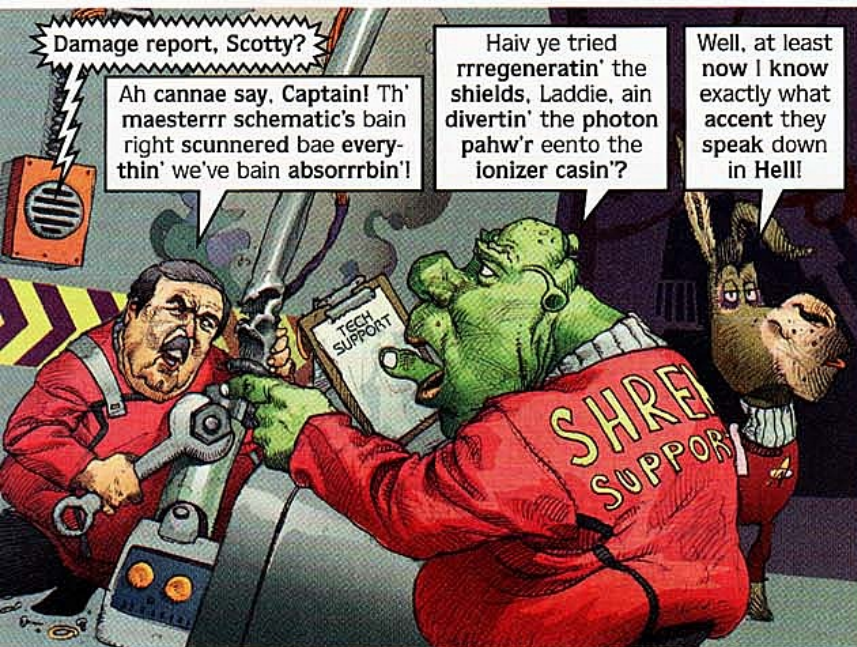
Not by the hair of our chinny-chin-chins!

Damage report, Scotty?

Ah cannae say, Captain! Th' maesterr schematic's bairn right scunnered bae everythin' we've bairn absorrrbin'!

Haiv ye tried rrregeneratin' the shields, Laddie, ain divertin' the photon pahw'r eento the ionizer casin'?

Well, at least now I know exactly what accent they speak down in Hell!



The climate control is inoperative! Temperature on the lower decks is down to negative degrees! And if you've never seen a Gingerbread Boy with hardened nipple frosting, consider yourself lucky!



Lt. Mouse reporting! We haven't seen anything suspicious! We haven't seen anything unusual!

Exactly whose idea was it to send the Three Blind Mice as the search party!?



Farquaad!

Kahn!

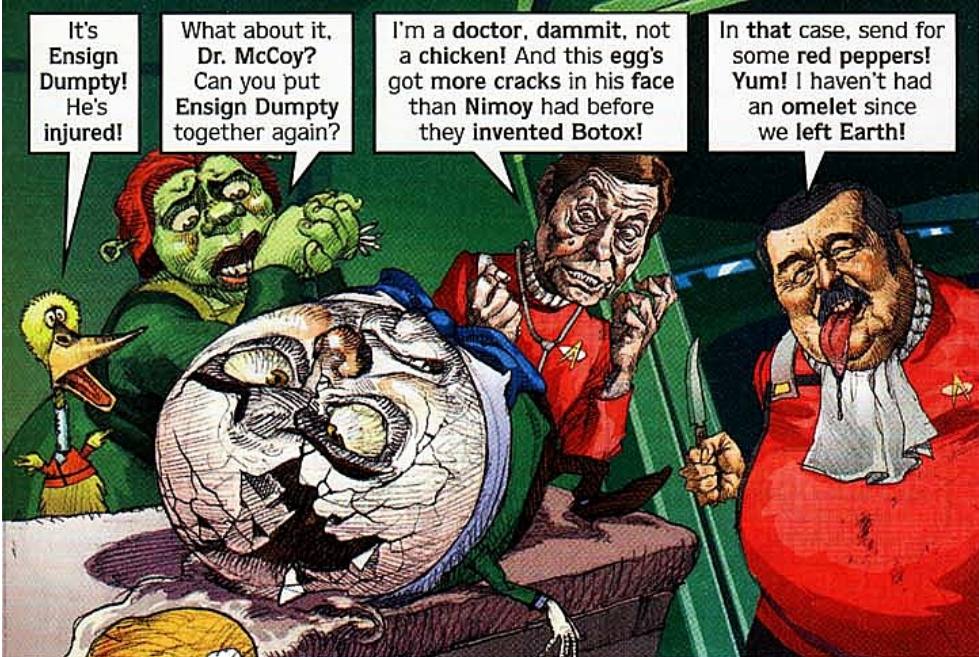
So we meet again, Captain Shrek! As you will soon see, revenge is a porridge best served cold!

Your friends won't help you defeat us! We're the ones who froze the Enterprise's life support!

And now, we're sending back someone you know well. Someone round and gooey!

You can't bluff me! Princess Fiona's already on board with us!



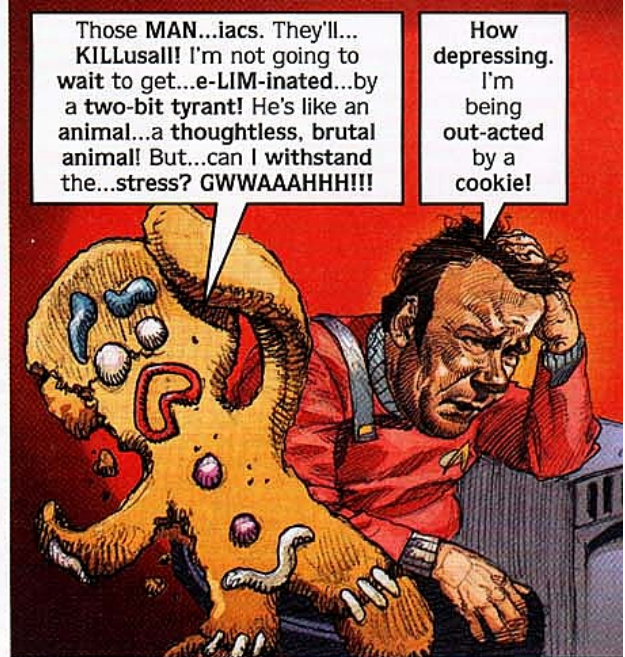


It's Ensign Dumpty! He's injured!

What about it, Dr. McCoy? Can you put Ensign Dumpty together again?

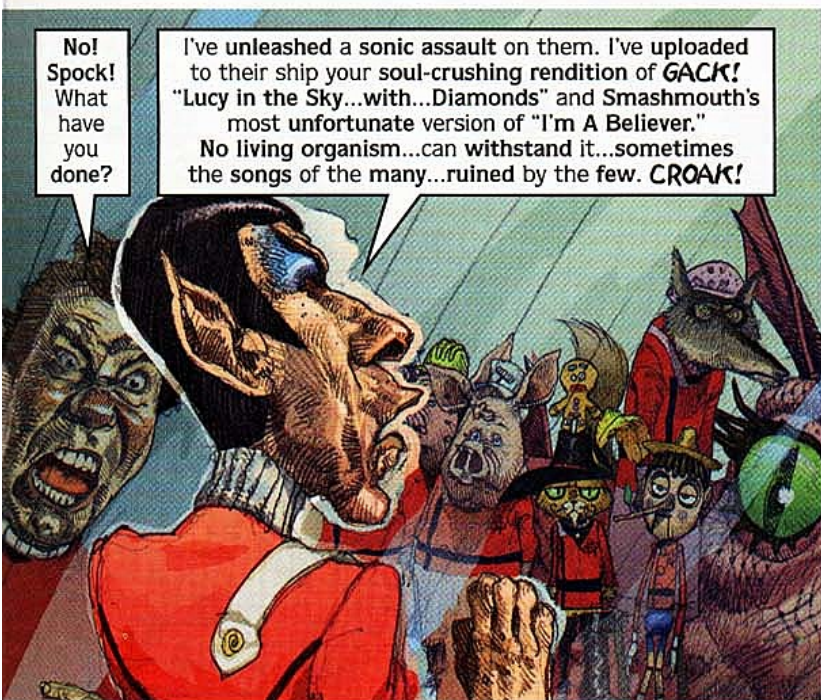
I'm a doctor, dammit, not a chicken! And this egg's got more cracks in his face than Nimoy had before they invented Botox!

In that case, send for some red peppers! Yum! I haven't had an omelet since we left Earth!



Those MAN...iacs. They'll... KILLusall! I'm not going to wait to get...e-LIM-inated...by a two-bit tyrant! He's like an animal...a thoughtless, brutal animal! But...can I withstand the...stress? GWWAAHHH!!!

How depressing. I'm being out-acted by a cookie!



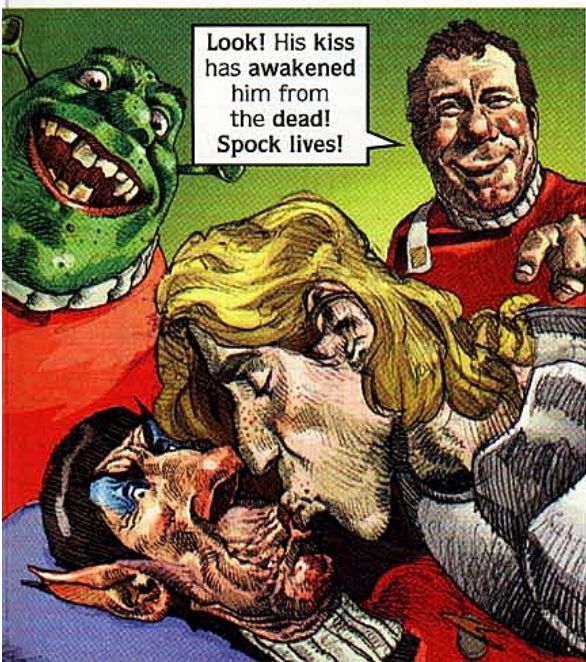
No! Spock! What have you done?

I've unleashed a sonic assault on them. I've uploaded to their ship your soul-crushing rendition of **GACK!** "Lucy in the Sky...with...Diamonds" and Smashmouth's most unfortunate version of "I'm A Believer." No living organism...can withstand it...sometimes the songs of the many...ruined by the few. **CROAK!**



His ears were pointy like Donkey's. His blood was green, like an ogre's belly. He was an annoying know-it-all, like the Magic Mirror. Truly, Spock was the finest storybook character of us all! Godspeed on your final journey, brave Vulcan!

Wait! I have someone who can save him! I transported Prince Charming right before his ship exploded from the awful singing. Prince, do your stuff!



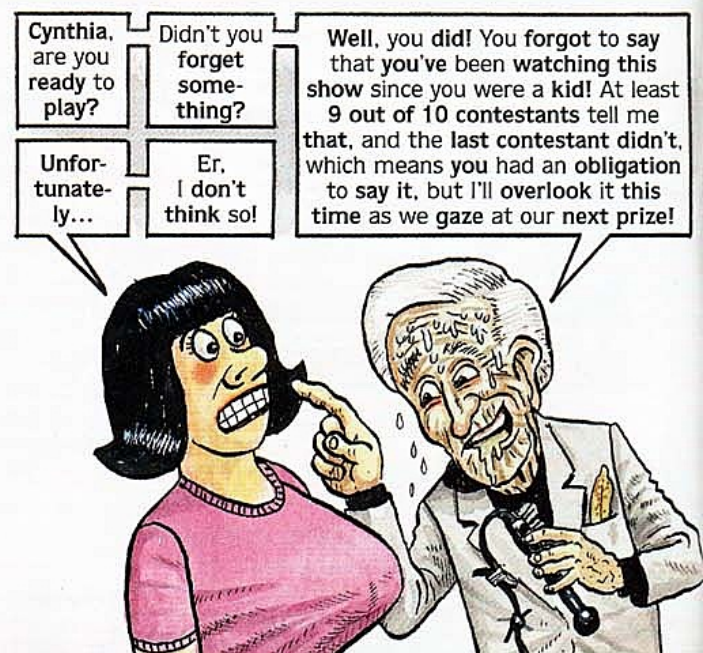
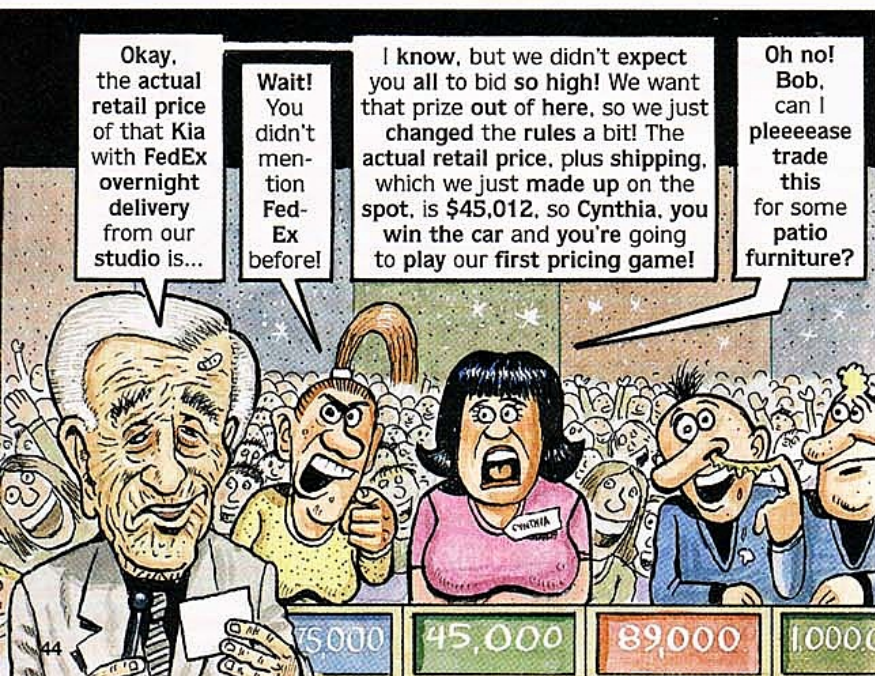
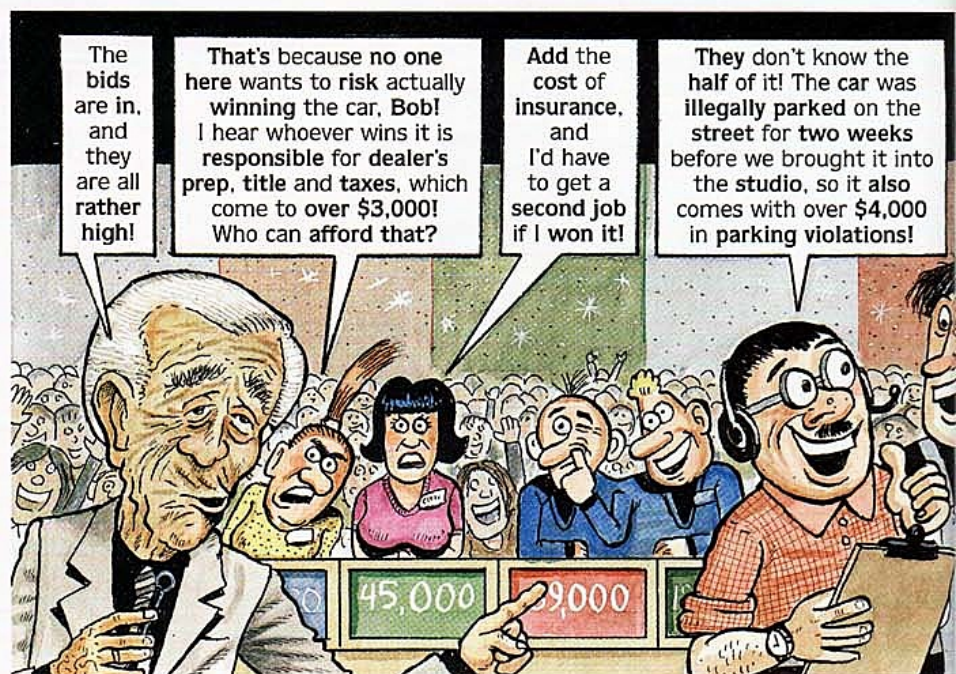
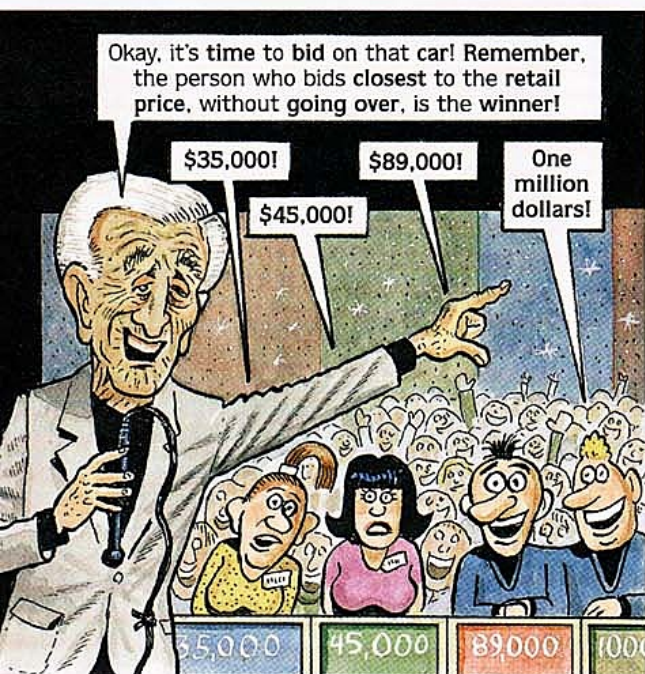
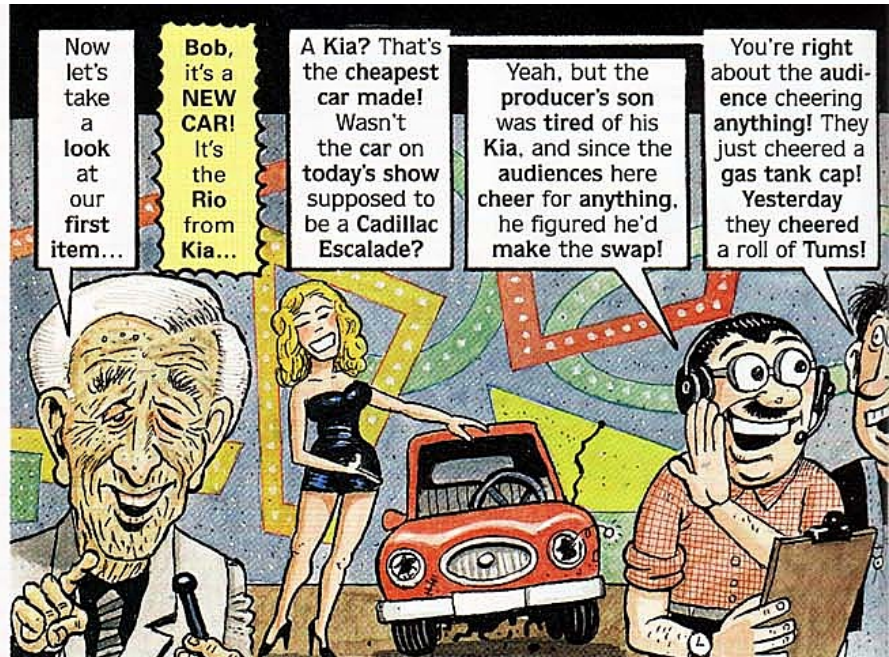
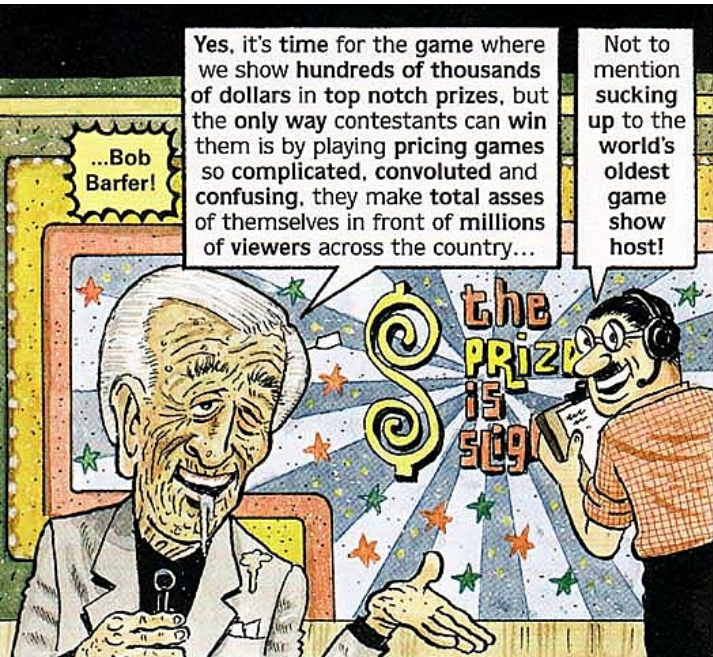
Look! His kiss has awakened him from the dead! Spock lives!

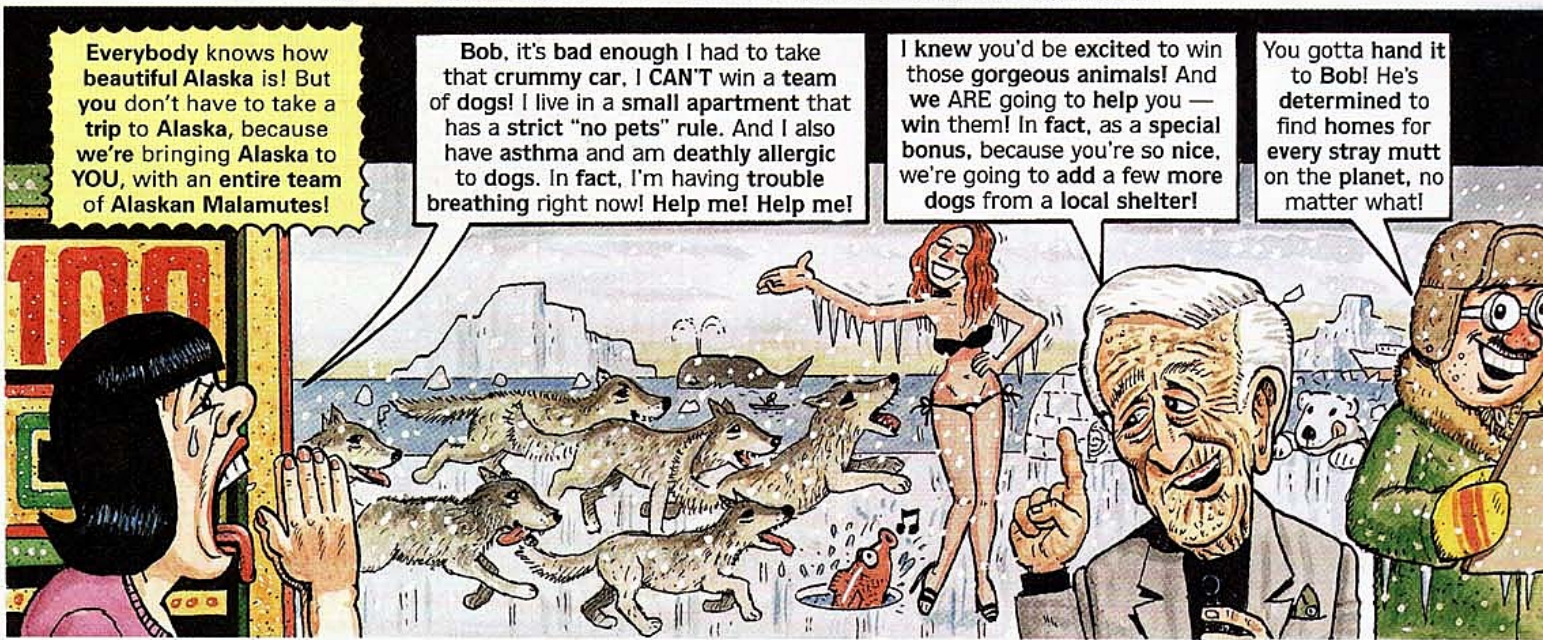
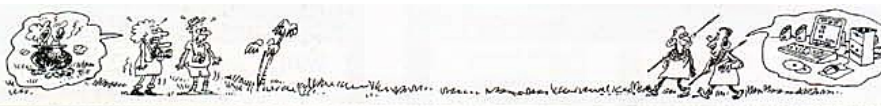


These feelings of arousal are most illogical!

Hooboy! There goes our G rating!

Tell me, Captain, what exactly is the Federation's policy on gay marriages?



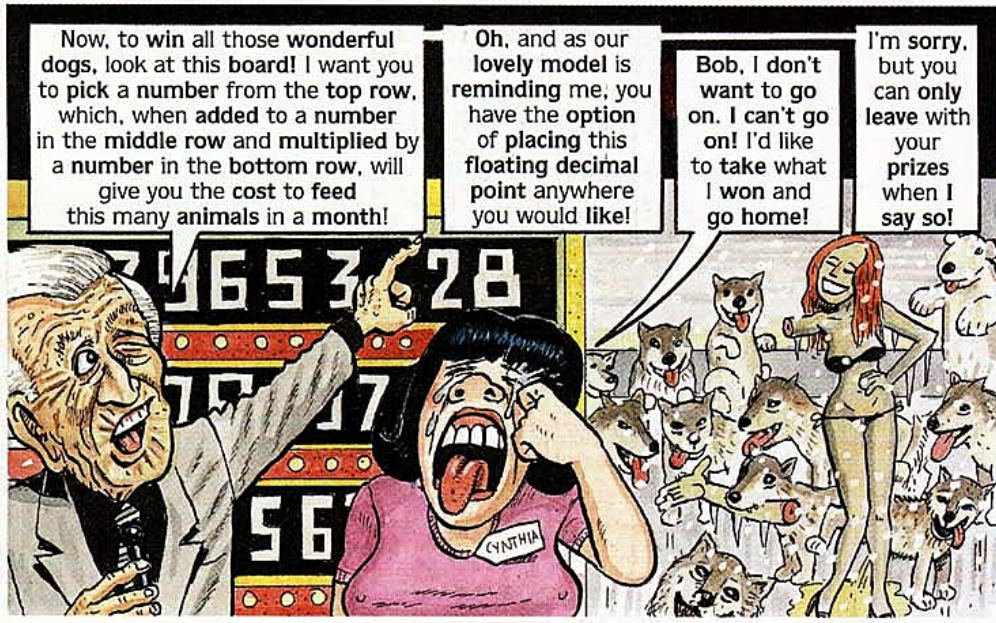


Everybody knows how beautiful Alaska is! But you don't have to take a trip to Alaska, because we're bringing Alaska to YOU, with an entire team of Alaskan Malamutes!

Bob, it's bad enough I had to take that crummy car, I CAN'T win a team of dogs! I live in a small apartment that has a strict "no pets" rule. And I also have asthma and am deathly allergic to dogs. In fact, I'm having trouble breathing right now! Help me! Help me!

I knew you'd be excited to win those gorgeous animals! And we ARE going to help you — win them! In fact, as a special bonus, because you're so nice, we're going to add a few more dogs from a local shelter!

You gotta hand it to Bob! He's determined to find homes for every stray mutt on the planet, no matter what!



Now, to win all those wonderful dogs, look at this board! I want you to pick a number from the top row, which, when added to a number in the middle row and multiplied by a number in the bottom row, will give you the cost to feed this many animals in a month!

Oh, and as our lovely model is reminding me, you have the option of placing this floating decimal point anywhere you would like!

Bob, I don't want to go on. I can't go on! I'd like to take what I won and go home!

I'm sorry, but you can only leave with your prizes when I say so!

Tell you what, I'll give you an even easier game! We call this game "Higher-Lower." We'll show you two prizes and two prices. After you see them, all you have to do is tell me if the price shown should be "higher" or "lower."



Prize number one: a bottle of new Crest Nail Polish. It brightens and whitens your teeth as you nibble your nails!

Prize number two: Emeril's new Hot As Hell Garlic Sauce with sausage and Bromo Seltzer. It fills you up while it soothes your heartburn!

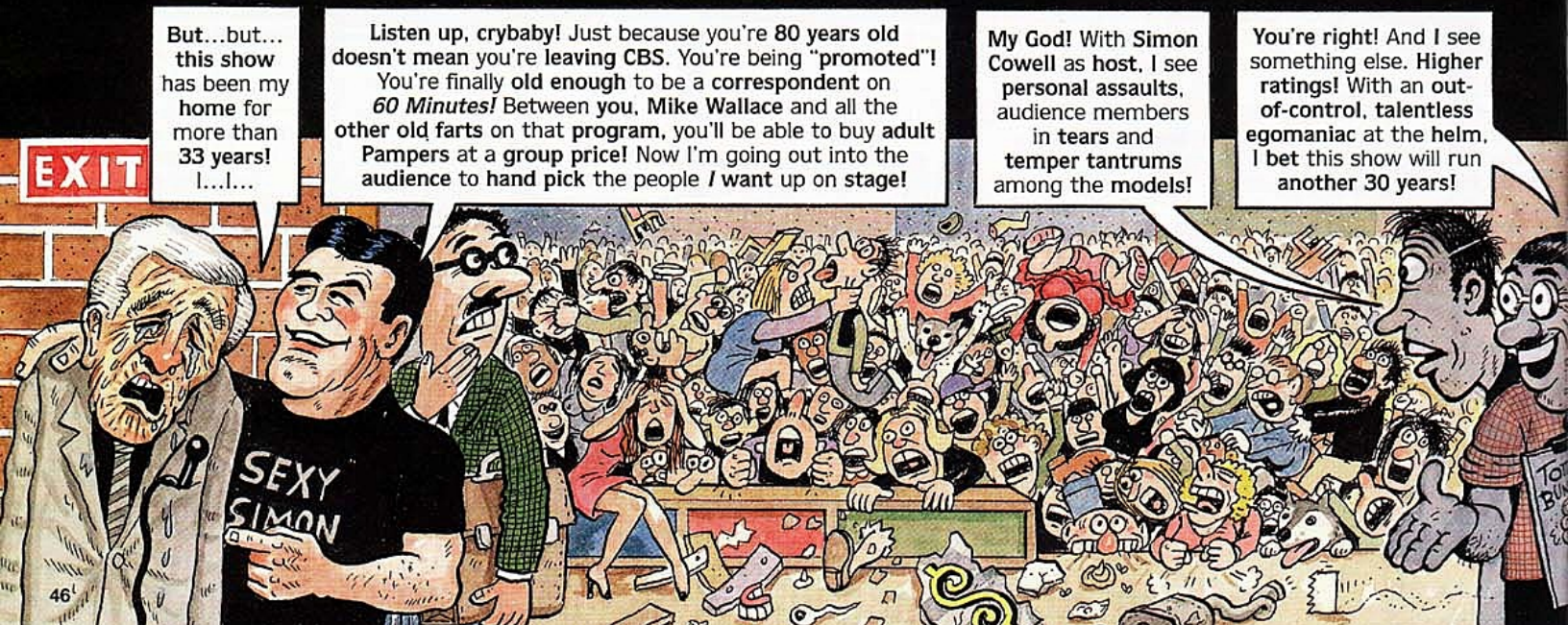
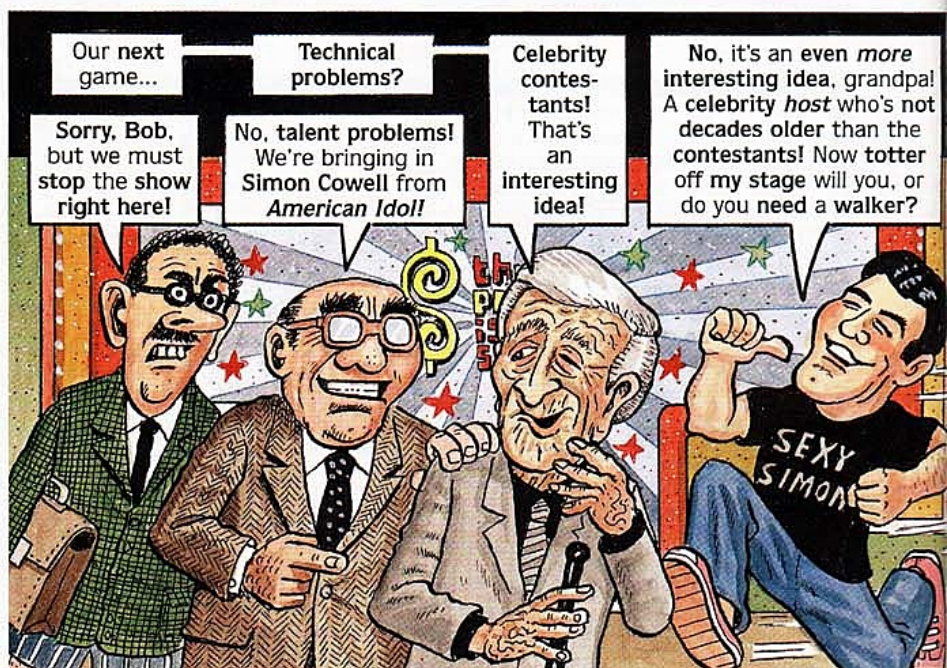
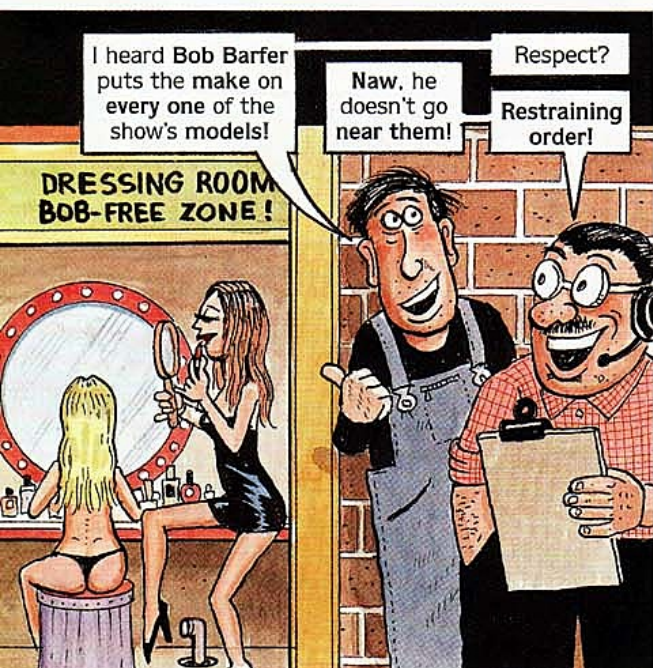
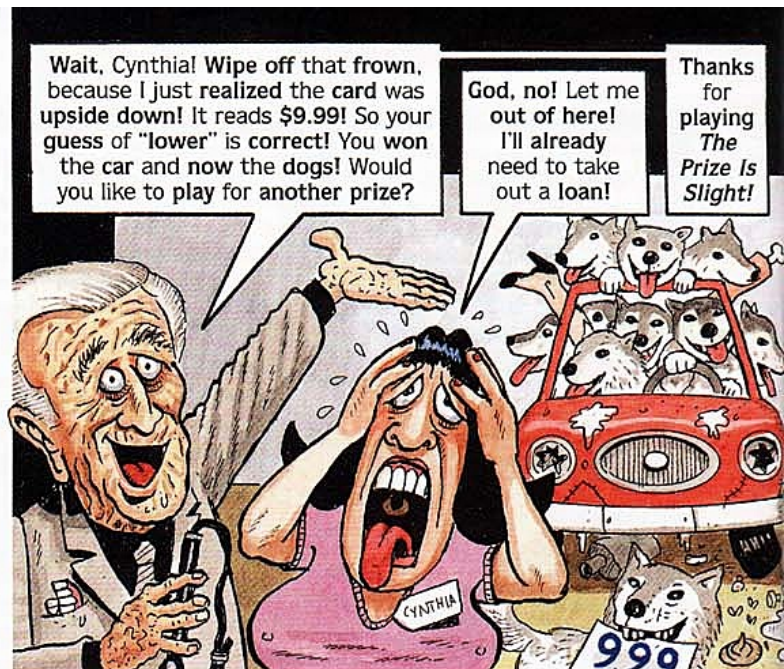
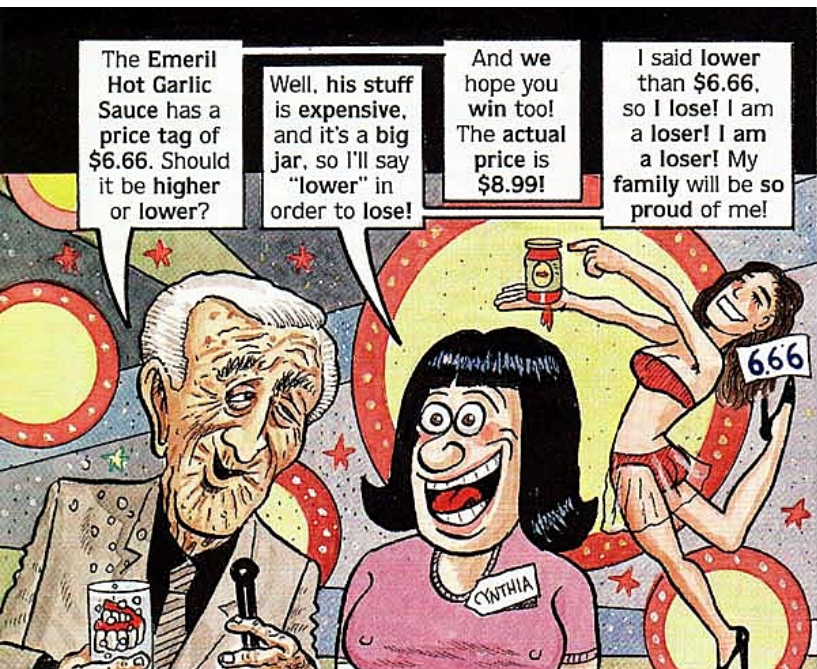
The price tag on the bottle of Crest Nail Polish is \$1.98. Do you think it should be higher or lower?

Higher, Bob. No, no, I mean lower!

Sorry, your first answer counts! The retail price is \$6.98, so you were correct!

Oh no! With all the expenses of that crappy car, I can't afford to win the dogs! I MUST get the next one wrong!

I like that winning attitude, Cynthia! And here's some good news! I just learned one of them is giving birth to some beautiful puppies backstage as we speak!





Some commentators have called the war on terror a clash of civilizations, a battle between the Christian world and the Muslim world. Maybe yes; maybe no. (Hey, if it's astute political analysis you want, what are you reading *this* dumb magazine for?) Whatever the case, in the interest of peace, we believe that it's important to recognize what our cultures share in common. And so, we patriotically present...

SIMILARITIES BETWEEN THE MIDDLE EAST AND THE U.S.A.

THE MIDDLE EAST HAS...

Osama bin Laden, whose voice eerily appears on tape every few months, despite his exile.

Dangerous radicals who plot, plan and scheme from fortified underground bunkers.

Societies that treat women as totally inferior.

Relentless terrorist groups like al Qaeda and Al-Jihad, who continue to organize scary, violent attacks.

Weapons inspectors, constantly searching for WMDs.

The possibly insane Mohammar Qaddafi, who once threatened to develop nuclear weapons.

Insane reactionaries who don't actually know what they'd *do* if they came to power.

Outmoded traditionalists, fighting a losing battle against modernization.

Crazies who blow themselves up with crudely-made bombs at cafes and restaurants.

Cities ravaged by American foreign policy.

Bush's plans for widespread democracy in the Middle East, which are about as plausible as putting men on Mars.

WHILE AMERICA'S GOT...

Tupac Shakur, whose voice eerily appears on CD every few months, despite his death.

Dick Cheney.

Maxim, *Stuff*, and Eminem.

Unstoppable nostalgia groups like Kiss and Poison, who continue to organize dismal, overpriced summer tours.

Parole officers, constantly searching for ODB.

The completely insane Jerry Bruckheimer, who once threatened to develop *Kangaroo Jack 2*.

Ralph Nader.

The Recording Industry Association of America.

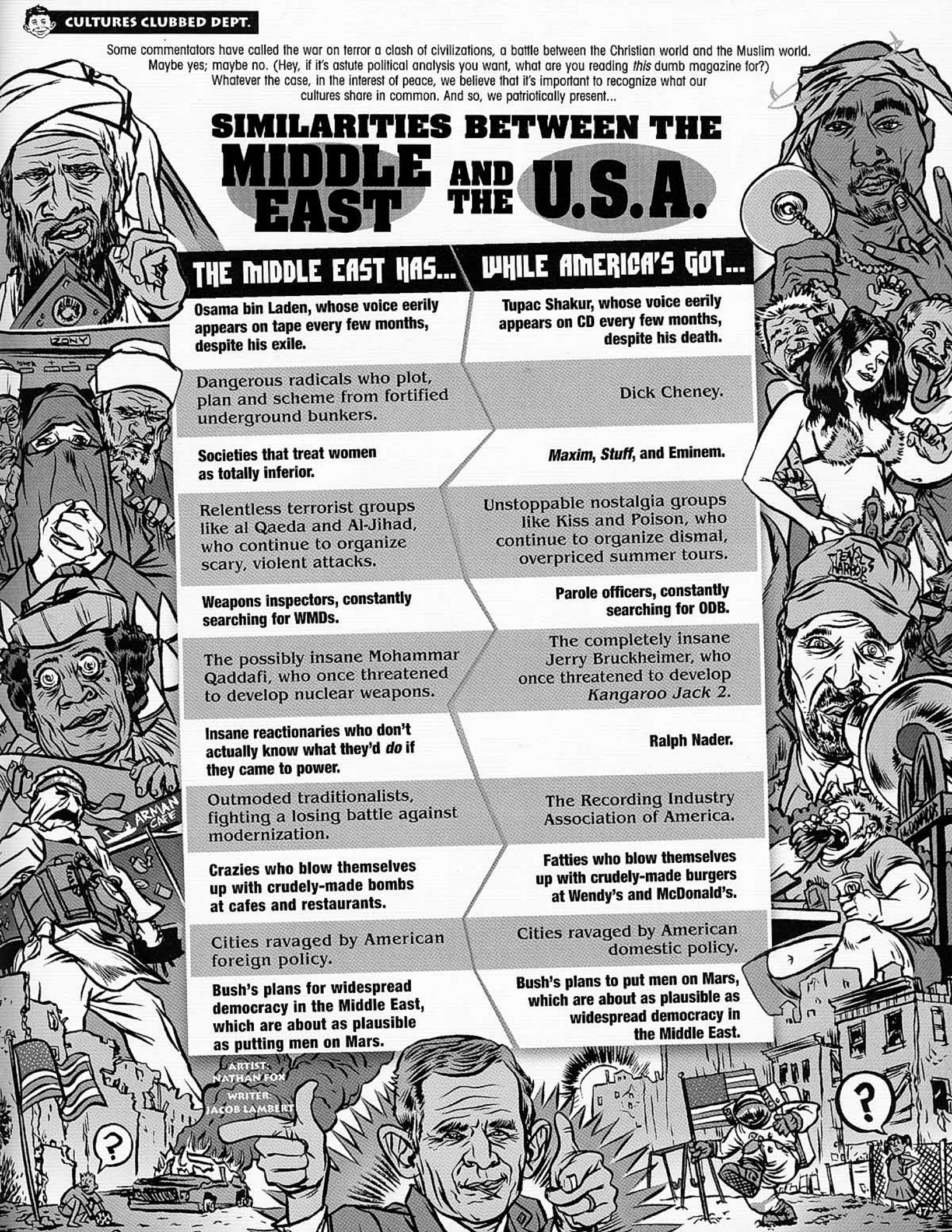
Fatties who blow themselves up with crudely-made burgers at Wendy's and McDonald's.

Cities ravaged by American domestic policy.

Bush's plans to put men on Mars, which are about as plausible as widespread democracy in the Middle East.

ARTIST: NATHAN FOX

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT





We're taught to extend a helping hand and to be charitable to the less fortunate. However, even with your heart in the right place, your head may *still* be up your ass! Trust us when we say...

THERE ARE JUST SOME THINGS YOU SHOULDN'T GIVE THE HOMELESS

DENTURES



Even if it wasn't disgusting, and even if — by some miracle — they fit another's mouth, it still puts a damper on any potential panhandling profits.

SALAD SHOOTERS



When you ask yourself, "Who wouldn't want a slightly-used Salad Shooter?" try to answer, "Someone without shoes."

BRIDESMAIDS' GOWNS



This wretched, itchy monstrosity you spent an entire paycheck on will only serve to drive home the fact that it is perpetually midnight and the coach is forever a pumpkin for the poor girl.

DOGGIE CLOTHING



Beggars can't be choosy and are often indifferent to doggie style.

STOOL SOFTENERS



POOL ACCESSORIES



Besides the fact that the majority of the jobless, homeless and penniless are also pool-less, NO ONE wants to touch their lips to a used inflator piece.

LAWN ORNAMENTS



Most indigents think lawn ornaments are stupid too.

THIGHMASTERS



Rarely are the downtrodden concerned with shapely hips and thighs.

SPANDEX



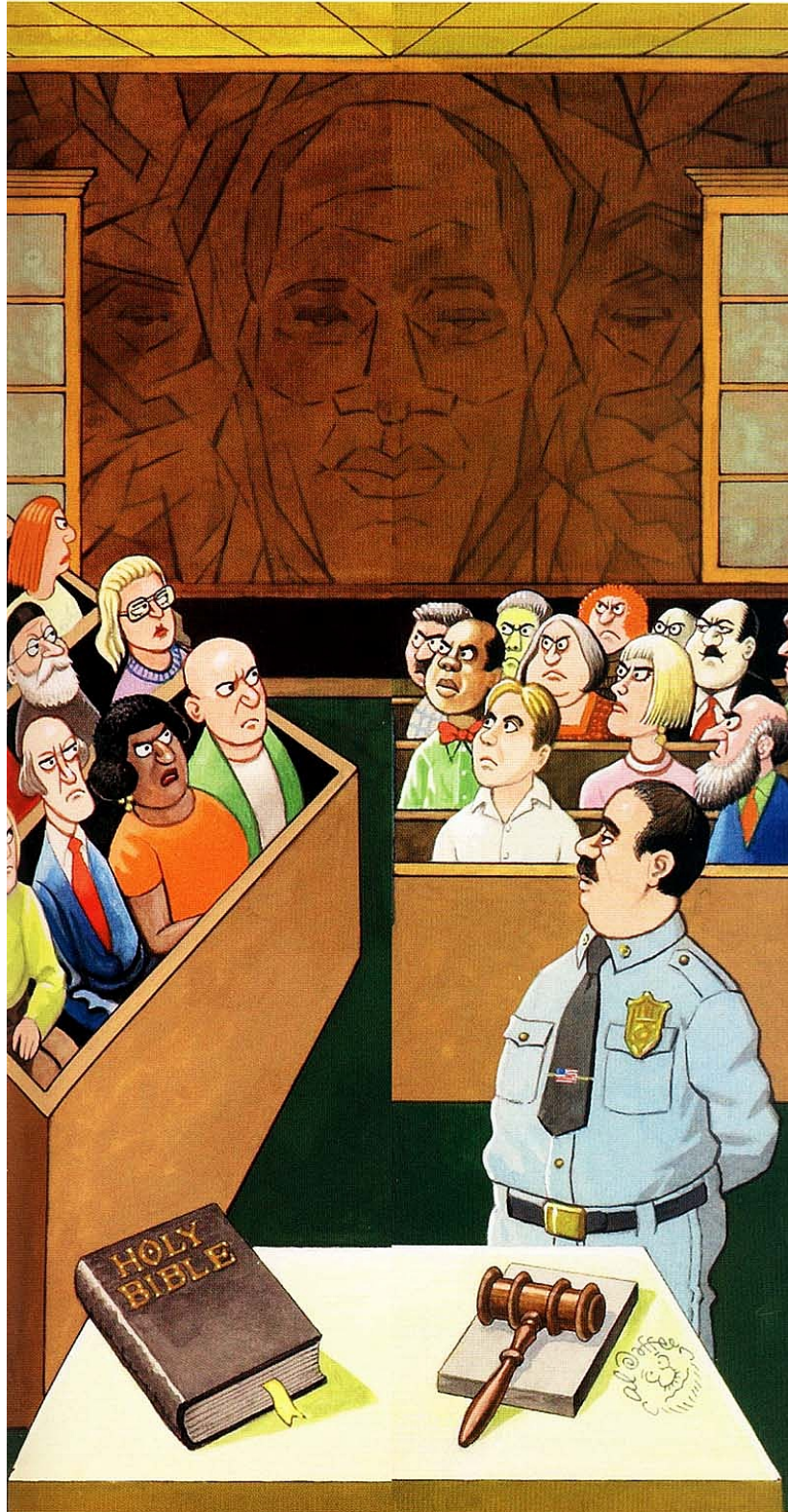
Kind-hearted citizens do whatever they can to keep the general population spandex-free.

WHICH
CELEBRITY DO
AMERICANS MOST
WANT TO SEE
CONVICTED?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



O.
J.
(STILL)

A **B**

who are you?

The way we customize our things says a lot about who we are. Like selecting a dragon gun for a battle robot says, "I will destroy you now; are you ready to feel my wrath?" In Custom Robo™, choose from over 200 modifications to create and send the ultimate combat robot into battle against any who dare oppose you.



Comic Mischief
Mild Fantasy Violence



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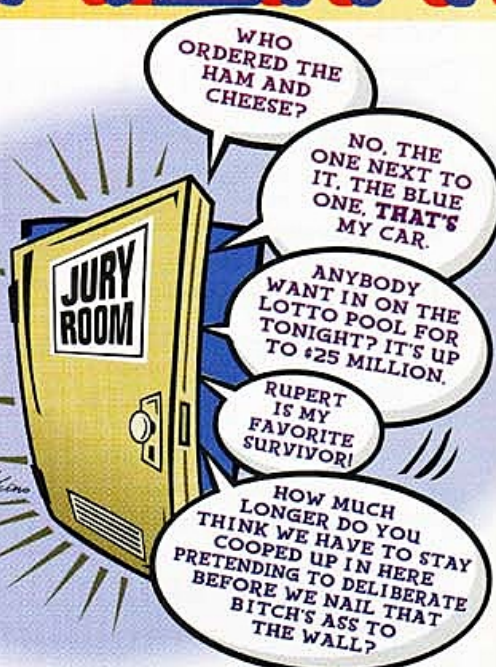
THE FUNDALIN

WHAT'S PETE ROSE BETTING ON THIS MONTH?

- Where will that obnoxious Omarosa from TV's *The Apprentice* be in five years? Pete's taking O.J.'s guest house at 25 to 1.
- Martha Stewart's allegiance in the slammer: Crips, Bloods or Aryan Nation? Pete's putting up three cartons of cigarettes that says red is her color.
- Ralph Nader: Regular or Super Unleaded? Pete's willing to put up five big ones to prove he knows a high-test guy when he sees one.
- Which Olsen twin will be the first to have a "Paris Hilton moment"? Pete put on his thinking cap and his night vision goggles and decided to click on Ashley.



THINGS OVERHEARD OUTSIDE THE MARTHA STEWART TRIAL JURY ROOM



MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO HELPING OTHERS

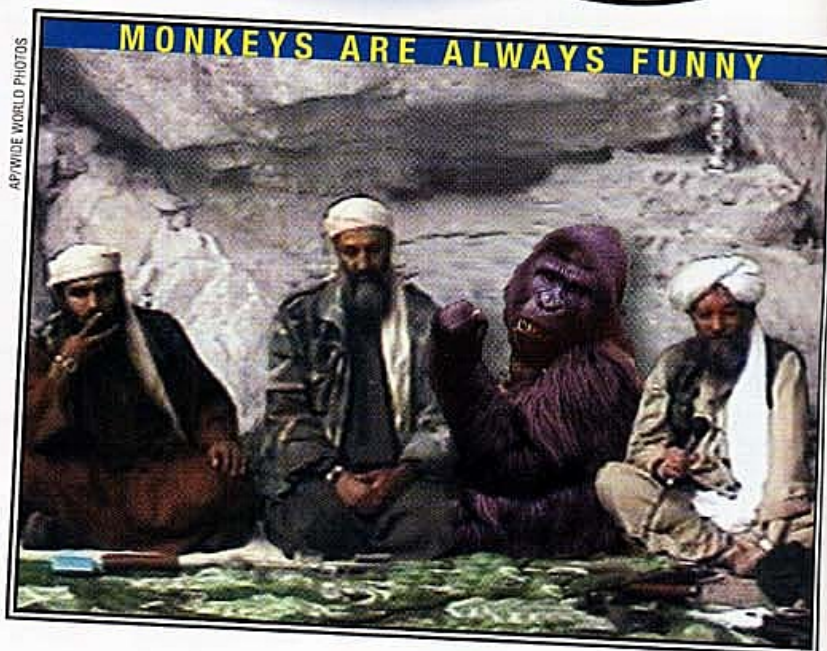


Jenkins goes over to his grandparents' home to clear their front walkway of snow for them.



Melvin averts his eyes as he walks past the grotesque face of his grandfather, still lying where he fell, gripping a shovel and sealed beneath a solid sheet of ice.

MONKEYS ARE ALWAYS FUNNY



WILLIAM HUNG'S GLORIOUS MUSIC CAREER — A LOOK AHEAD

GLORIOUS MUSIC CAREER — A LOOK AHEAD

OCTOBER 2004

On the anniversary of Princess Diana's death, releases Elton John-style "She Bangs" tragedy tribute entitled "She Dead." Millions are sold.

AUGUST 2005

While visiting Las Vegas, accidentally marries Britney Spears.

DECEMBER 2005

Justin Guarini, realizing Hung is 100 times more famous and successful than he ever was or will be, blows his brains out. Hung's tribute song, "He Bang," hits the charts at #92 with a bullet, then dies.

APRIL 2006

One-shot duet with singer Björk entitled "She Bjängs" is released. It Bjömb.

JULY 2006

Debut of VH1's *William Hung: Behind the Music*, the first three-minute episode in the show's history.

NOVEMBER 2006

Comeback attempt thwarted when caught wearing Groucho nose and eyeglasses disguise while trying out for *Star Search*.



PAGES

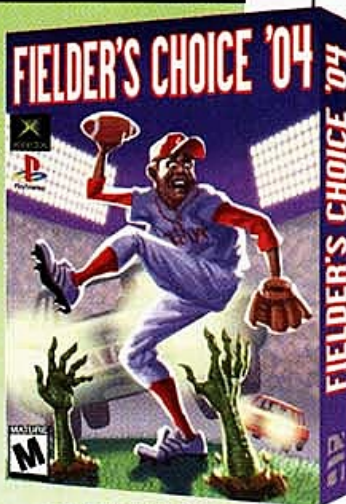
VIDEO GAME REVIEW

THIS MONTH'S FEATURED GAME: FIELDER'S CHOICE '04

by GunkoTronix

First off, we're not among those purists who insist that everything in a baseball video game be exactly as it is on the actual diamond, but we found several big problems with FC04:

- For some reason, they've added another base, and a full count is now 7-5. Also, they're using a football instead of a baseball.
- The manager must complete a round of mahjong before he can make a pitching change.
- "Roger Clemens" is pictured as a black man wearing a San Jose Sharks uniform. And at shortstop, no less.
- The between-innings car chases have good graphics, but what's the point?
- An error by any outfielder during an even-numbered inning results in his mutilation by zombies who rise up from the playing field.
- We fail to see how all this is "based on a Tom Clancy novel," as the box claims.



In short, while the game, from a technical standpoint, is nice eye candy, we don't recommend it, considering the fact that they also brag about 15% of the profits going to Hezbollah.

Rating: ★
One Star
(out of a possible 73)

**BREAKING NEWS
FROM THE WORLD
OF SPORTS:**

YANKEES SHOCK SOX AGAIN: ACQUIRE TED WILLIAMS' HEAD

New York — Firing another salvo in its long-standing rivalry with the Red Sox, The New York Yankees followed up their shocking trade for Alex Rodriguez today by acquiring the cryogenically frozen head of former Boston great, Ted Williams, from the Alcor Life Extension Foundation in Scottsdale, Arizona.

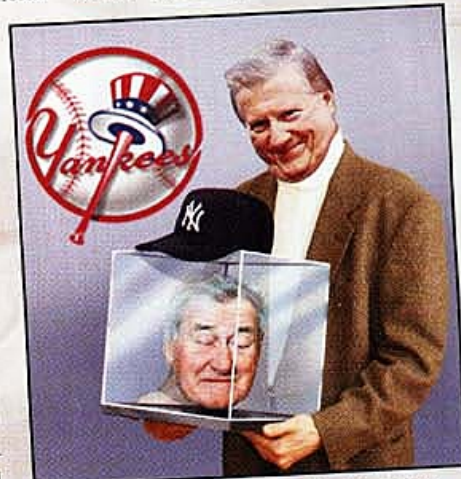
Smiling from ear to ear in announcing the transaction, Yankees General Manager Brian Cashman remarked, "When you have a chance to get a head like Ted Williams', you go out and you get it. The move was a no-brainer."

"As a manager, you're always glad to have more options and the head certainly brings a lot of intangibles with it," added Yankees skipper Joe Torre.

While the head's salary was undisclosed, it is rumored to have received a three-year, 19 million dollar contract — making it the highest paid disembodied body part in the major leagues.

Yankees owner George Steinbrenner told reporters, "Ted Williams always had his head in the game and we expect nothing less now that he's wearing the Yankee pinstripes-er, I mean, hat."

In a press statement, Boston Red Sox owner John Henry said, "With or without the trade, Steinbrenner still remains the head of the 'Evil Empire.'"



Head of the Yankees, George Steinbrenner, with new Yankee head, Ted Williams.

SUPERHEROES WHEN THEIR MOTHERS ARE AROUND

Superman

YOU'D THINK SOMEONE WHO'S FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET WOULDN'T BE LATE FOR DINNER!



Catwoman

YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT DRESSED LIKE THAT, YOUNG LADY!



Aquaman

HELP ME AQUAMAN!

SORRY, SONNY—YOU JUST ATE! YOU CAN'T GO IN THE WATER FOR ANOTHER HALF HOUR!

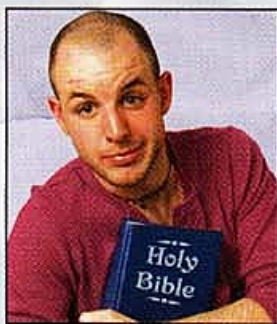


Captain America

HOW COME YOU NEVER WEAR THAT PURPLE TURTLENECK I GOT YOU FOR CHRISTMAS?



PERSONAL AD OF THE MONTH



GUY: I'm 28, 5'7". Ex-gay, turned straight via Christian ministry. I'm still adjusting to my new life and seek a strong, take-charge kind of woman who enjoys weight-lifting, Richard Gere movies and dressing in construction worker outfits. I want someone whose rugged religious beliefs are dominant in her life, who won't bend over to the Devil's temptations. Deep voice preferred. Some facial hair okay. God-fearing women only, please!

BOX 96



Marries
Liza Minnelli.

**FEBRUARY
2007**

**MARCH
2007**



Broke, destitute, a musical embarrassment and national laughingstock, Hung still had the longest career of any American Idol contestant.



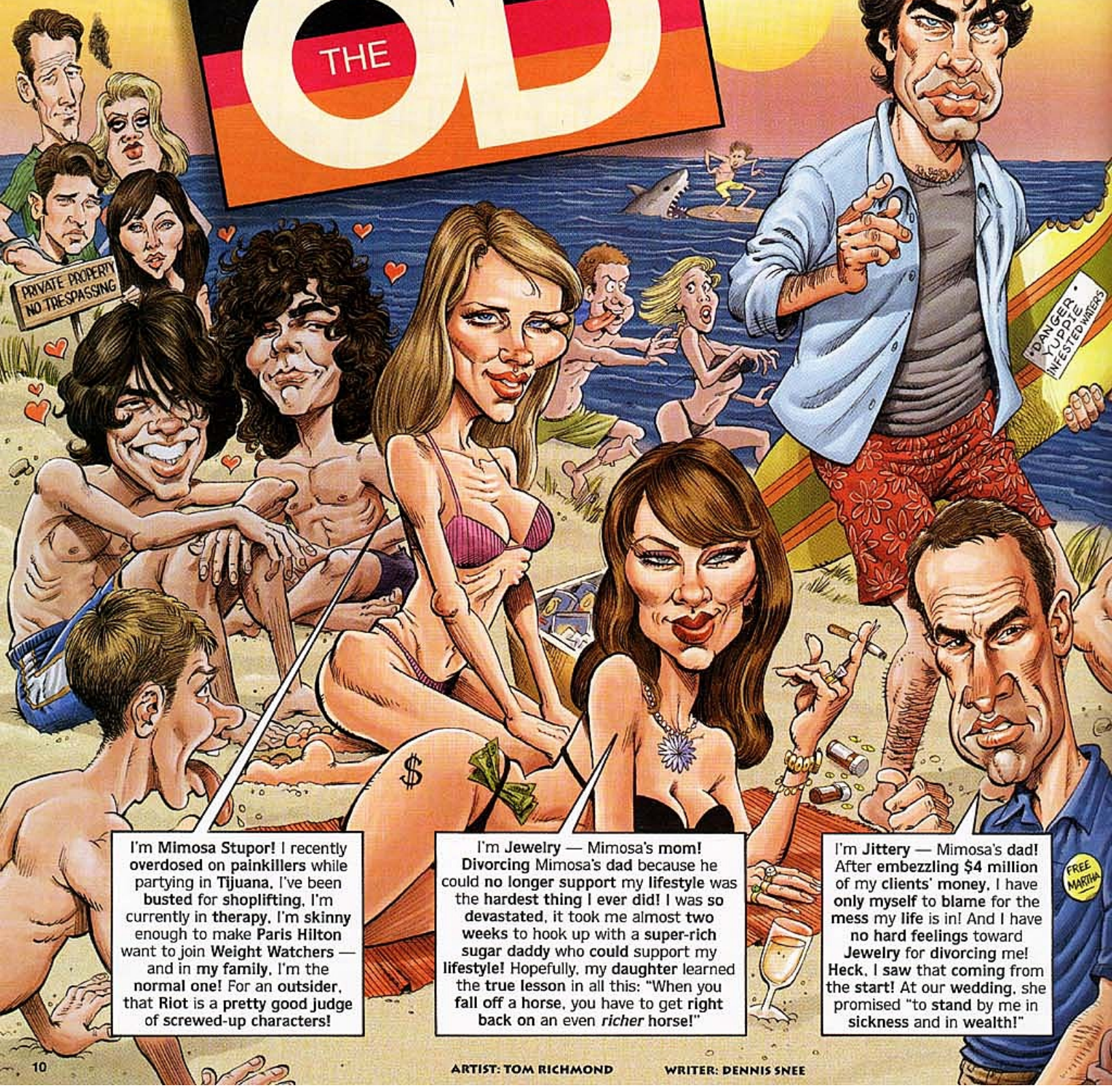
CALIFORNICATORS DEPT.

WARNING:

There's a new TV show about a Southern California beach community where really rich, really good-looking, really white people pursue beautiful clothes, beautiful cars, and each other's beautiful wives. This cotton candy cavalcade of carnal coastal Caucasians is so addictive, that if you watch it regularly, your "fix" of wack, wealthy, white people can quickly grow from a small, weekly dose to...

THE OD

I'm Dandy Crowin'— loyal husband, loving father and all-around decent human being! In this community, that doesn't make me unusual — it makes me an oddball! To put it another way — if the Pacific Ocean was as shallow as the people in this town, Japanese carmakers could drive their Toyotas to California!



I'm Mimosa Stupor! I recently overdosed on painkillers while partying in Tijuana. I've been busted for shoplifting. I'm currently in therapy. I'm skinny enough to make Paris Hilton want to join Weight Watchers — and in my family, I'm the normal one! For an outsider, that Riot is a pretty good judge of screwed-up characters!

I'm Jewelry — Mimosa's mom! Divorcing Mimosa's dad because he could no longer support my lifestyle was the hardest thing I ever did! I was so devastated, it took me almost two weeks to hook up with a super-rich sugar daddy who could support my lifestyle! Hopefully, my daughter learned the true lesson in all this: "When you fall off a horse, you have to get right back on an even *richer* horse!"

I'm Jittery — Mimosa's dad! After embezzling \$4 million of my clients' money, I have only myself to blame for the mess my life is in! And I have no hard feelings toward Jewelry for divorcing me! Heck, I saw that coming from the start! At our wedding, she promised "to stand by me in sickness and in wealth!"

I'm Kissin' Crowin'! Like most women in this town, I'm very rich and I hate to cook! My favorite thing to make for dinner is reservations! I know, I know — that joke's pretty old, but so is the premise for this show! Remember *Beverly Hills, 90210* from the '90s? *Knots Landing* from the '80s? *Dallas* from the '70s? Our producers are hoping you *don't* — or this cast will go from "looking good" to "looking for work"!

I'm Seethe Crowin'! I'm a non-descript, semi-nerd who's a total loser with girls and a little uncomfortable with my Jewishness! But rumor has it the producers have something big in store for me: a sex change! The change being I'm going to start *having* sex!

I'm Riot Deadwood — a brooding misfit from the wrong side of the tracks who Dandy Crowin' rescued from the juvenile justice system! Dandy and his family brought me to live with them in Newport Beach, but I totally don't fit in here — which is good! Cause if you fit in with these self-centered, messed-up posers, you're pretty messed-up yourself!



I'm Galoot — I was Mimosa's long-time boyfriend until Riot moved into the house next door to her! Exactly how and why a juvenile delinquent like Riot gets invited to live with a typically rich, self-centered Newport family is something I don't understand! Fortunately, the most important thing in life, I do understand — I'm handsome!

I'm Simmer — I'm Mimosa's best friend and, like, I'm totally sick of being thought of as just another super-hot sex object in this town! Eww! Just because I take my top off, like, every few minutes! I do have other, more meaningful attributes! Like...like...oh, I just can't think with all these clothes on!

I'm Banter — of all the beautiful kids in our beautiful circle, I'm the smartest! For instance, I'm the only one in our circle who can calculate the area of a circle! On the other hand, I somehow became seriously attracted to that nice — but self-consciously dweeby — Seethe...so maybe I'm not that smart after all!

I'm No-see, the Crowin's maid! I appeared in a couple of early episodes of this show, but every time I did there was a technical problem — people kept trying to adjust their sets because I brought some color to the screen!

Richmond



In the proud tradition forged by Manute Bol, the latest freakishly oversized foreigner to make it in the NBA is China's 7'5" Yao Ming. With his mug on the cover of dozens of sports mags, he's been dubbed "the new Shaq" — which he is, only 235 pounds lighter. Yao's other big problem is that he still doesn't speak much English and has to rely on imprecise translators to communicate effectively. That's sure to change, however, once he's mastered the all-important phrases found in...

YAO MING'S

CHINESE PHRASE

山穷水尽

风平浪静

世风乌烟瘴气

小，冰天雪地

雨过天青，雨点

烟瘴点石成金

雷声大，雨点小

雨点，落井下石

山穷翻天覆地

腾云驾雾

小世风日下

ARTIST:
MORT DRUCKER

WRITERS:
JONATHAN BRESMAN
AND
SCOTT SONNEBORN



CHINESE★ENGLISH ~PHRASEBOOK~

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

I'm sorry my genital region is blocking your view.

Hey, you in the third row — that \$75 jersey you're wearing was made by my cousin for three cents an hour! I'd recognize Lo-Pac's stitch-work anywhere!

"You are a drain on the proletariat, you decadent, bourgeois, Western capitalist pig fornicator. Also, you will never make it to the net." That is how we talk trash in my country.

I haven't had any trouble fitting in with the other NBA players. We all agree that it doesn't matter what country you come from, as long as it's not Canada.

Kobe is no more a rapist than the Chinese government is a brutal, repressive, totalitarian — uh oh, my bad.

Can you recommend a good proctologist? Verne Troyer has been lodged in my rectum ever since I sat on him during that Apple commercial.

I feel like I'm finally starting to get a handle on English, but what is this strange language that announcer Walt Frazier is speaking?

In my country, if you miss an uncontested lay-up, you get shot in the back of the head — and they charge your agent for the bullet.

Sorry to bother you Mr. Nicholson, but would you mind taking a look at my screenplay? It's about a freakishly tall Asian detective.

Does Allen Iverson know that his Chinese tattoo says, "I desire young boys"?

I am not impressed with your Harlem Globetrotters — the refs let them get away with nearly as much as Shaq during a home game.





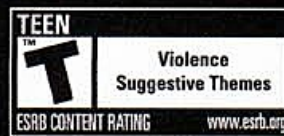
**JOINING THEM IS EVERY
HERO'S DREAM.**

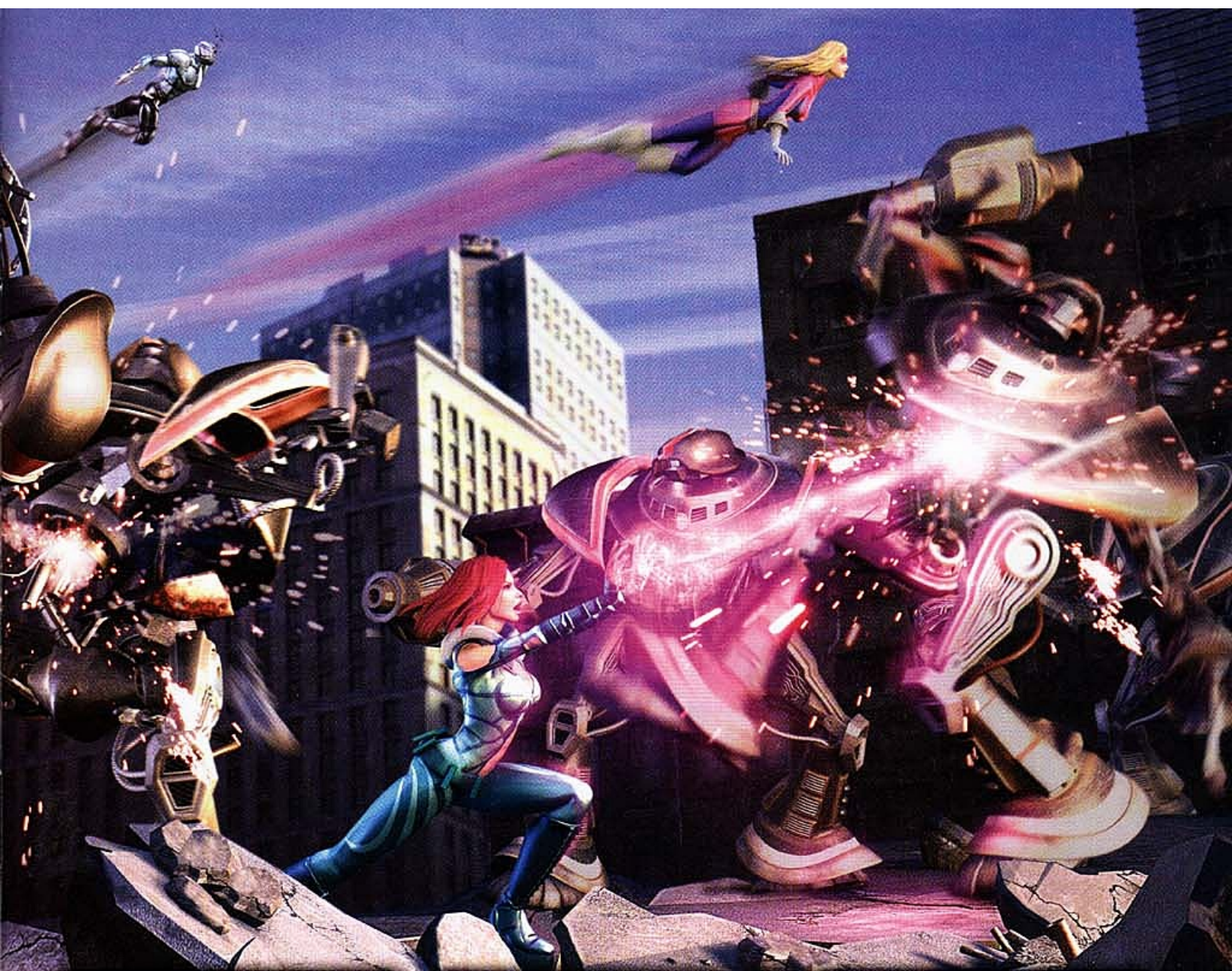
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CITY OF HEROES™



THE GREEN SMILE DEPT.

MAD'S MONSTROUSLY OGRE- RATED SHREK 2 OUTTAKES

Hear ye, hear ye!
Today's **stock tip**: dump ALL
your shares in **DreamWorks
Animation** before word gets
out about how **crappy**
this **sequel** is!



After what
happened last fall
with that **Mike Myers'**
Dr. Seuss debacle, the
filmmakers are taking a
real risk putting a
cat in a hat in
this movie!



Sorry, **Snow White** —
the **Apple Growers Association**
couldn't come up with the kind of **product
placement money** we wanted — so it's this
"poison **Taco Bell Burrito Supreme**"
or **nothing!**

Look, you'd
probably find out
about it **anyway**, so let
me just **warn** you that there's a
Paris Hilton-style video floating
around the **internet** of me
and **two** of the **three**
little pigs!



You're from the
Bravo Network?
And you've got a new
show for me called *Queer*
Eye for the Big
Green Guy?



All this sand
and seaweed up my wazoo —
just for a lame gag reference to a
Burt Lancaster movie that came
out during the **Eisenhower**
administration!



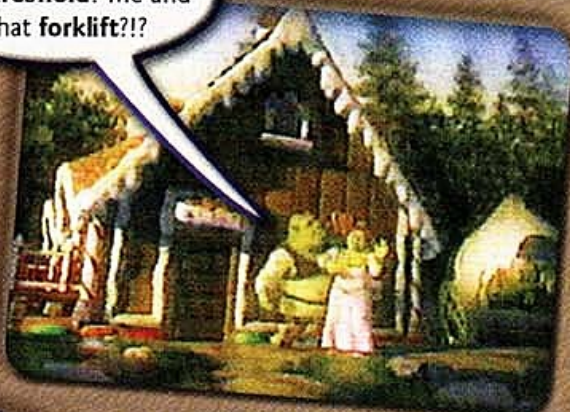
Hi, hi —
Joan Rivers here!
I'm ecstatic to be an
animated character! In fact,
I haven't looked this good
out in the real world
since five or six
facelifts ago!



The sword is just
for effect — my **REAL** weapons
are peeing on your carpet and
clawing your furniture
to shreds!



Carry you over
the **threshold**? Me and
what **forklift**!?



Admit it, officer —
you pulled me over because
I'm green!



SERGIO ARAGONES presents a **MAD** LOOK



AT BRACES



PLAY BIG



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Please
keep your
hands
out of
the cage.
It's...

MONTRÉE

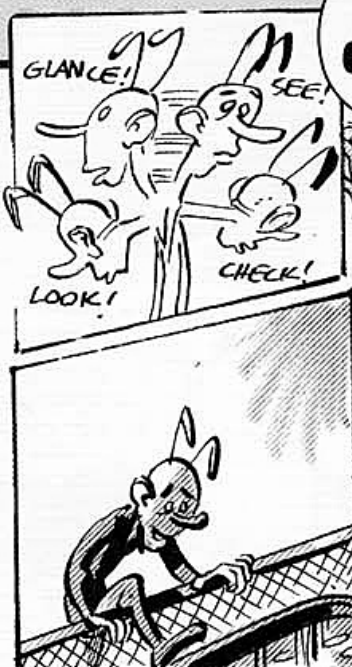


and... THE ZOO





A TUB?
HMMMM...



GLANCE!
SEE!
LOOK!
CHECK!

WHAT'S
THAT YOU'RE
DOING, BOY?
GET OUTTA THAT
**ELEPHANT
TUB!**



A WHAT
TUB?

NOBODY WILL
COME NEAR US
'CAUSE EVERYONE
HATES YOU — SO HANG
OUT WHILE I BUST THE
MONEY OUT OF THE
FEED MACHINE.

THE
WHAT?

IT'S
EASY. KEEP
A LOOKOUT.

HELP
ME GET THE
LOOT!

WHAT
THE
HELL?

WHOA, EVEN
GOATS
DON'T LIKE
YOU.



PETTIN
ZOO

FEED THE
GOAT

SEVERAL
DAYS LATER...

TOMORROW,
IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN SOONER, BUT
WE HAD TO LOCATE
YOUR **RIGHT
TESTICLE.**

SO WHEN
DO I GET
OUT OF THE
HOSPITAL?

WHERE
WAS IT?

HIS
LUNG.

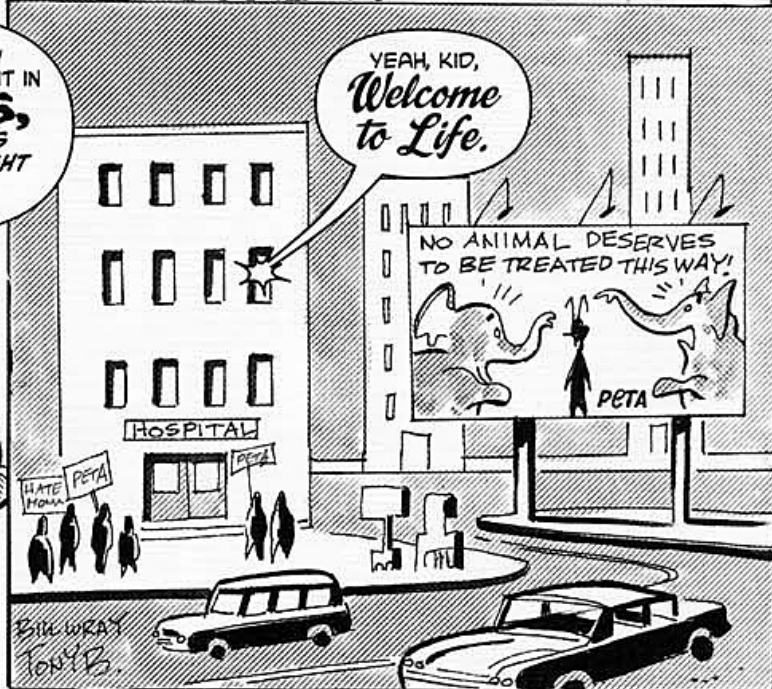
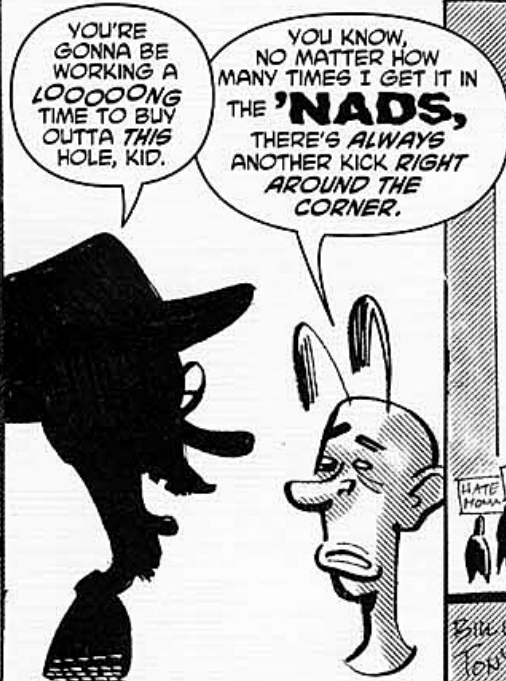
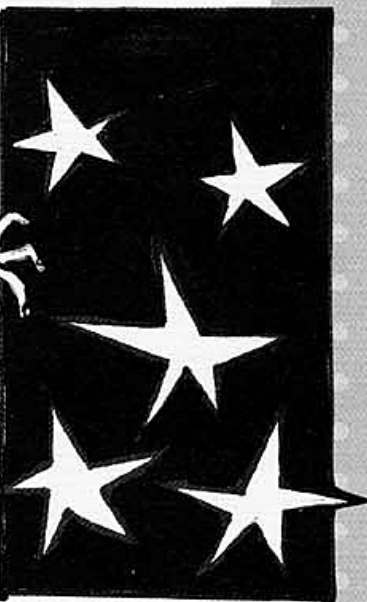
WOW!
SHOT RIGHT
UP THERE,
HUH?

YUP, AND
LET ME TELL
YOU, GETTING IT
BACK DOWN WAS
**NO PICNIC
EITHER!**

NOW THE
IMPORTANT
QUESTION: HOW
CAN I SUE THE
SCHOOL OVER
THIS?

I DON'T
BELIEVE YOU
CAN. YOU SIGNED
A **PARENT
PERMISSION
FORM.**
RIGHT?



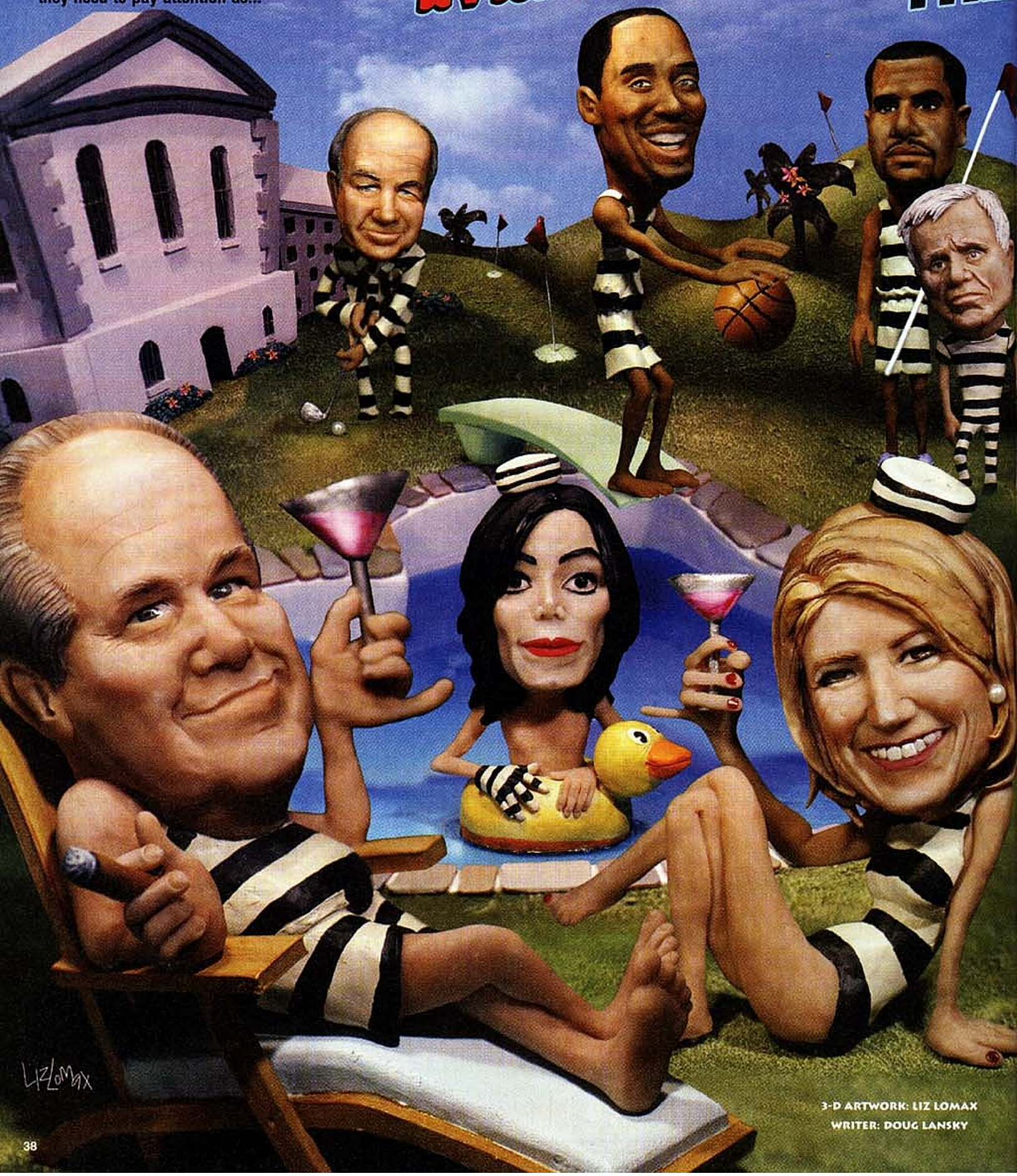




JAIL, JAIL THE GANG'S ALL HERE DEPT.

Celebrities are accustomed to the best — and that should certainly include their prisons! With so many stars looking at jail time — Martha, Jayson, Ashton (well, we can hope) — they need to pay attention as...

MAD RANKS THE



Liz Lomax

3-D ARTWORK: LIZ LOMAX
WRITER: DOUG LANSKY

TOP CELEBRITY PRISONS

RANK	FEDERAL PRISON CAMP, CORRECTIONAL INSTITUTION OR DETENTION CENTER (NICKNAME)	BATHROOM AMENITIES	PERCENTAGE OF RAPES THAT RESULT IN INJURY	FITNESS FACILITIES	INTERNET CONNECTION	FOOD HIGHLIGHT	INTER-RACIAL CELLMATE RELATIONSHIPS OFFICIALLY PERMITTED	APPLICANT ACCEPTANCE RATE	APPLICATION ESSAY REQUIRED	NOTES AND COMMENTS
1	Fort Walton Beach, FL ("Club Fed")	Marble Jacuzzi	3%	Olympic-sized pool	DSL	Take-out from Nobu	Yes	4%	Yes	July is "Margarita Month"
2	North Las Vegas, NV ("The Bellagio")	Co-ed steam room	4%	Morning yoga and meditation room	DSL	Sommelier on meal hall staff	Yes	5%	Yes	Poor cell phone reception on international calls
3	Danbury, CT ("The Country Club")	Attendant on duty at all times	13%	Nautilus machines	T-1 line	Sushi cart visits cells	Yes	11%	No	Color photos in prison newsletter
4	Montgomery, PA ("Pleasantville")	Bidet with brass fixtures	9%	On-staff masseuse (no "happy endings")	Roadrunner	Provencal French night dishes	No	8%	Yes	Viagra available during conjugal visits
5	Houston, TX ("Sandals Minimum Security")	Heated floor tiles	12%	John Basedow in person on Thursdays	Wi-fi	Midnight buffet with ice sculptures	Yes	9%	Yes	Pets allowed
6	Dublin, CA ("Insider Trading Academy")	Gold-encrusted tub with lion feet	14%	Elliptical trainer	NetZero HiSpeed	Gluten-free menu option	Yes	15%	Yes	Infirmity staff includes board-certified cosmetic surgeon
7	Cumberland, MD ("Warden Lou's Gated Community")	Cottony-soft bath tissue	22%	Pilates classes	AOL for Broadband	Oysters on the half shell	No	24%	No	DiamondVision screen in exercise yard posts real time days-till-parole countdowns
8	Lompoc, CA ("Bikini Bottom")	Aromatherapy candles	18%	Mandatory Jazzercise instruction	ISDN	Tiramisu	No	28%	Yes	Strong alumni association Network
9	Houston, TX ("Carnival's Sovereign of the Cells")	Auto-flush urinals	27%	An Abdominizer	Dial-up	Starbucks in every cellblock	Yes	36%	No	Warden dresses as Santa for the holidays
10	Morgantown, WV ("Paradise Alley")	Piss bucket	31%	Sweatin' to the Oldies tape	Dial-up	Free "Fixins' Bar"	No	45%	No	Guards will buy lottery tickets for inmates



What do you do when you realize that little Johnny is struggling in some of his classes? Well, duh, you find someone to offer after-school help, of course! But, as they say, good help is hard to find, as exemplified by...

JOHN CALDWELL'S TELL-TALE SIGNS HAVE HIRED WRONG

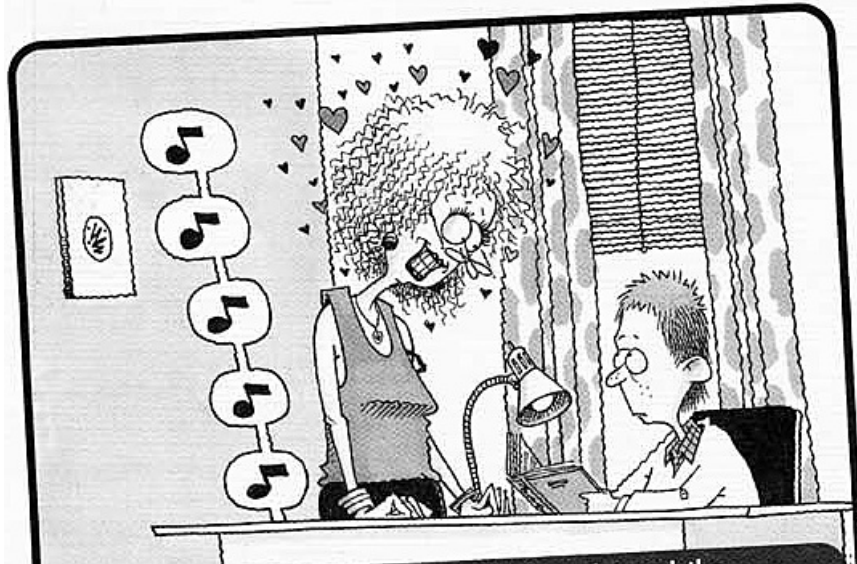


He confesses that tutoring health and hygiene is part of his court-mandated community service fulfillment since being defrocked.

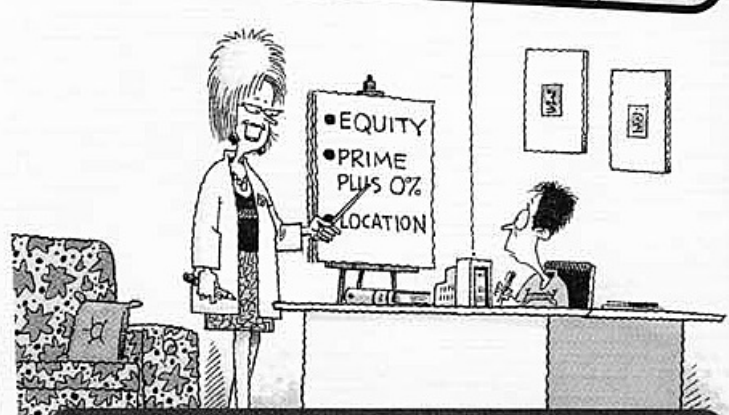
THAT'S
SO WRONG,
TYLER!



Her revolutionary technique is based on a series of so-called "mild" shocks.



The constantly-beeping ankle bracelet and the lipstick love notes she leaves on your mirror are beginning to give you the creeps.



After three sessions, the only thing you've managed to learn are the basic rudiments of some "zero money down" real estate scheme.

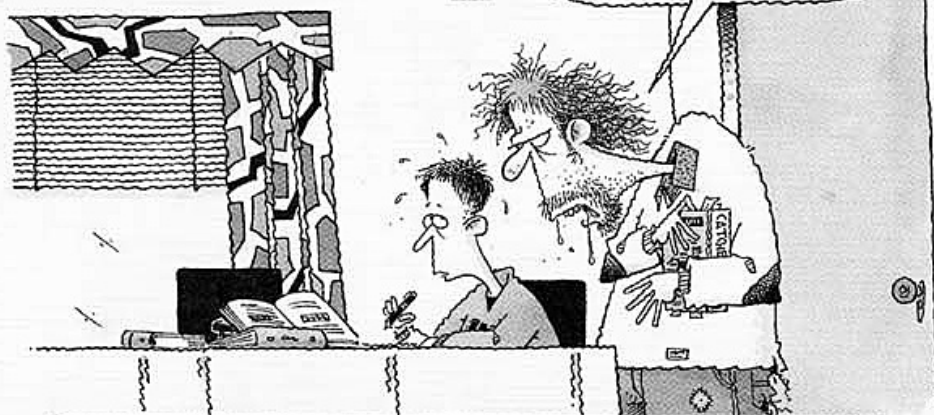


He lets you know right away that he's only doing science tutoring until the heat's off his country's chemical weapons program.

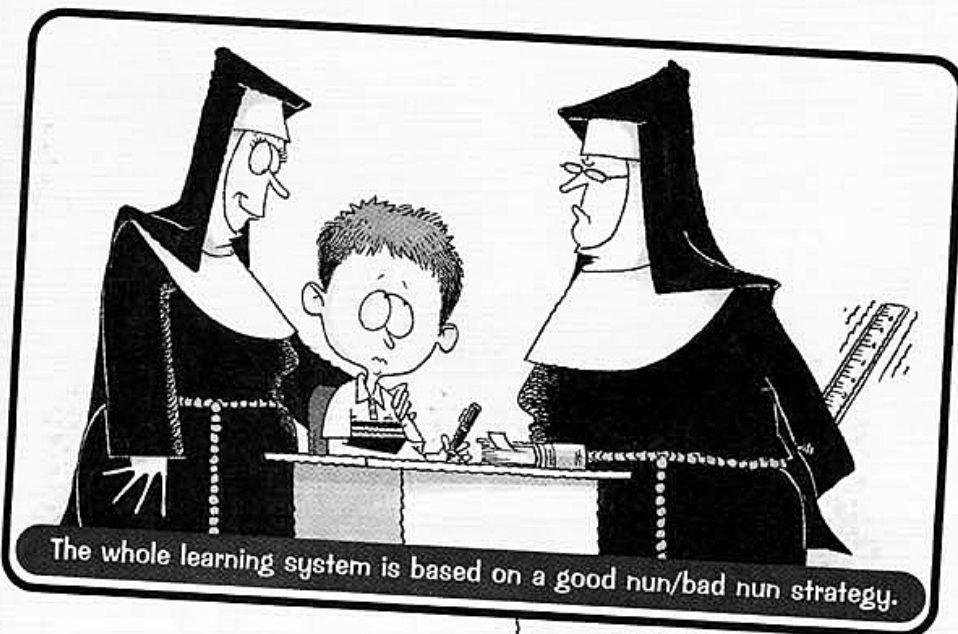


You recognize her right away from the special "Mentors On Meth" episode of *Cops*.

YOUR PARENTS YOU THE TUTOR



No matter the topic, he always works from the same textbook: a ratty, stained, dog-eared copy of *The Catcher in the Rye*.



Instead of arriving with a briefcase full of course-related material, he shows up pushing a shopping cart brimming with empties and discarded magazines.

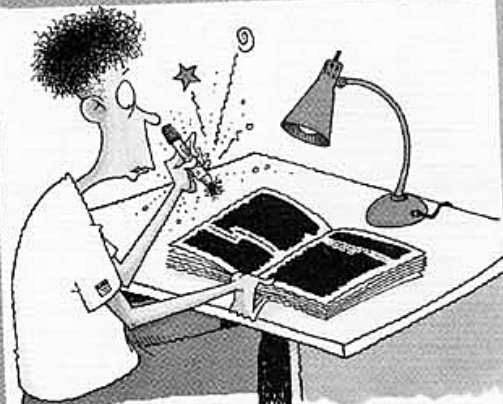
THE ALL-TIME WORST STUDY AIDS

EAK-SPAY ORRECTLY-CAY OW-NAY



A 90-minute language study tape on conversational Pig Latin that will do little to prepare you for the new global economy.

THE REVERSE HI-LITER



It's tedious, labor intensive and is generally totally dry after only two Winston Churchill quotes.

LISAS NERRAM HET SFILFC SONET



It's CliffsNotes on the classic novel *Silas Marner*. But it's 473 pages long and the whole thing is printed in Daily Jumble newspaper puzzle form.



CORN ON THE BOB DEPT.

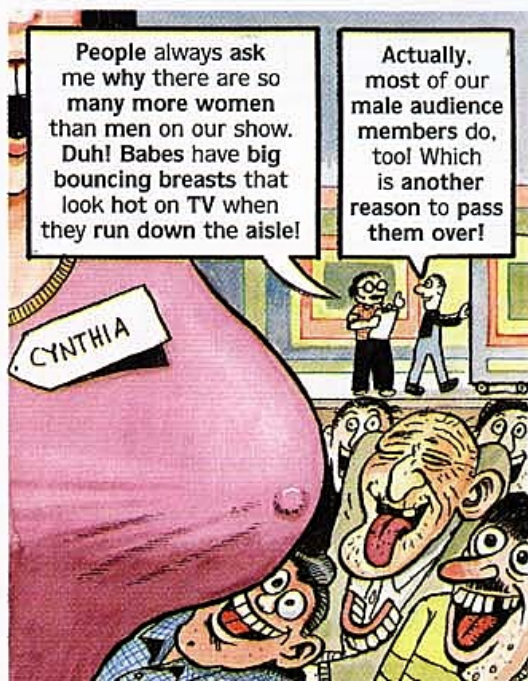
These audience members are screaming and jumping up and down because they're excited about all the fun and prizes on today's show! No, not really! They're *really* jumping up and down and screaming because they just found out the studio doors are locked, and they have to sit through a three-hour taping of...

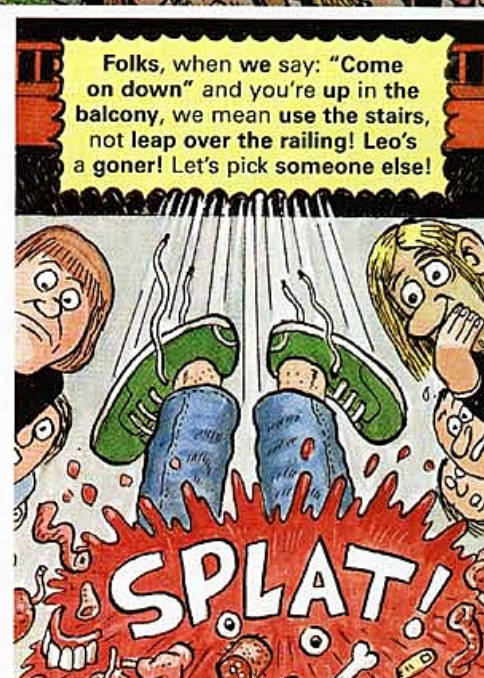
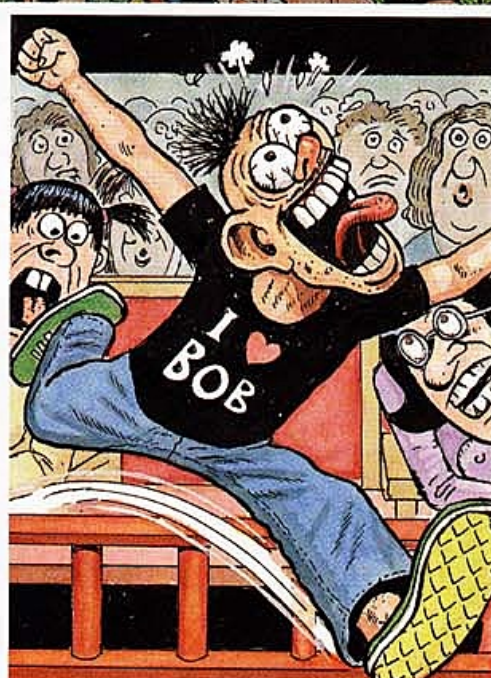
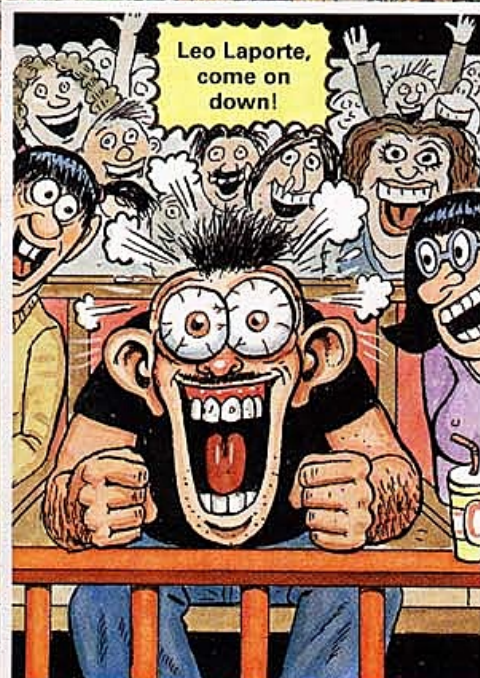
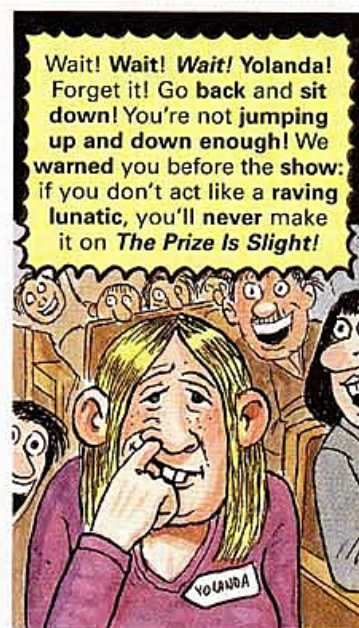
\$ the PRIZE is slight!



ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

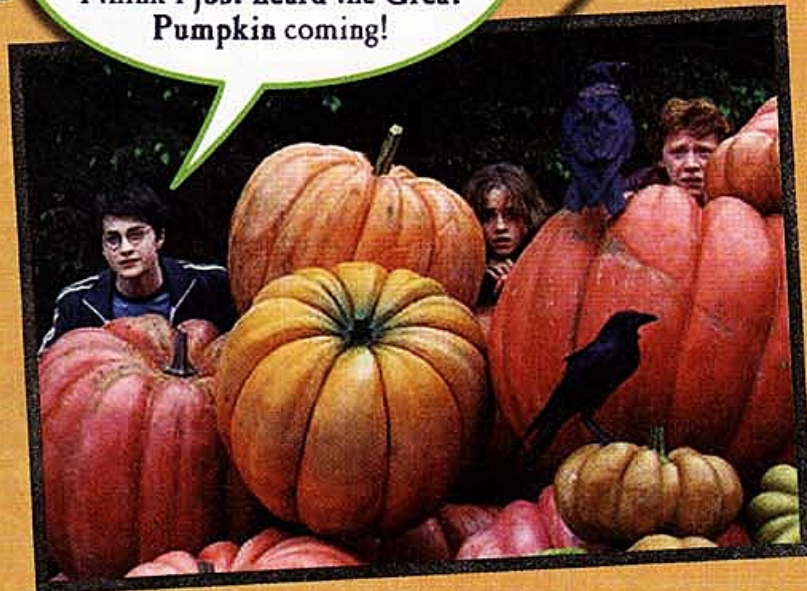






Harry Potter AND THE OUTTAKES OF AZKABAN

I'm sick and tired of hearing people accuse J.K. Rowling of ripping off other writers, too! Now be quiet! I think I just heard the Great Pumpkin coming!



Looks like Anna Nicole's off the Trimsa system again!

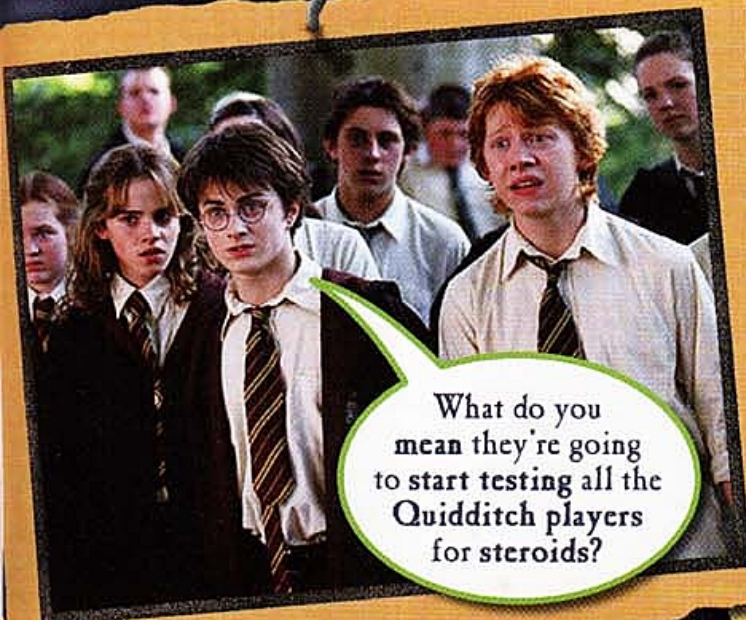


One of these singers will become the next *Hogwart's Idol*!



Stay back, children! This dramatic setting calls for a classically trained actor!





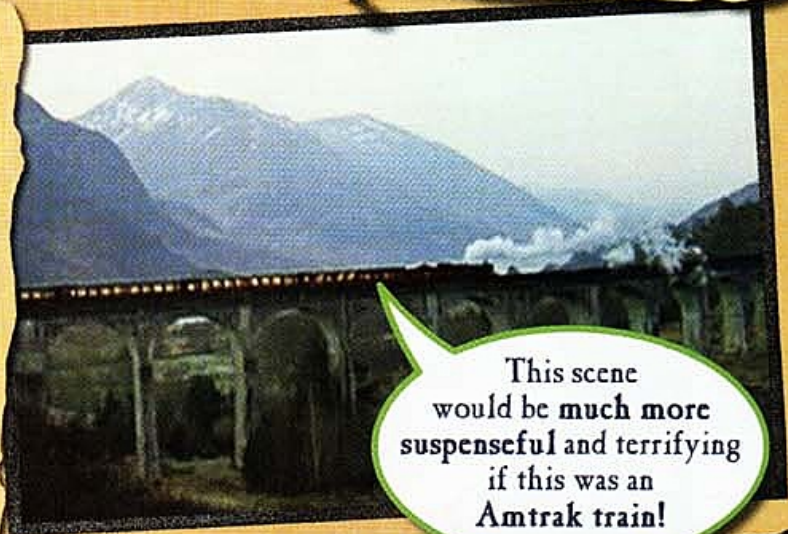
What do you mean they're going to start testing all the Quidditch players for steroids?



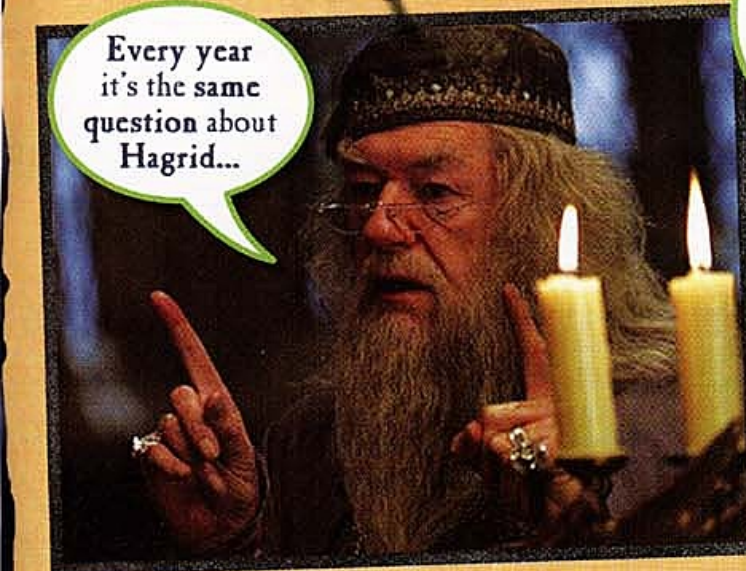
Is it safe to leave yet or are those jerks from PETA still out there?



This is the last time I book my accommodations through Priceline.com!



This scene would be much more suspenseful and terrifying if this was an Amtrak train!



Every year it's the same question about Hagrid...

All right, kids, in this scene I need you to act terrified — like you've just seen what your careers will be like 20 years from now!

